

GOLD



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APRIL

THE FLINTSTONES

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HANNA-BARBERA

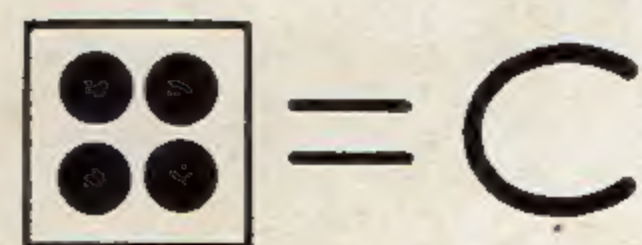
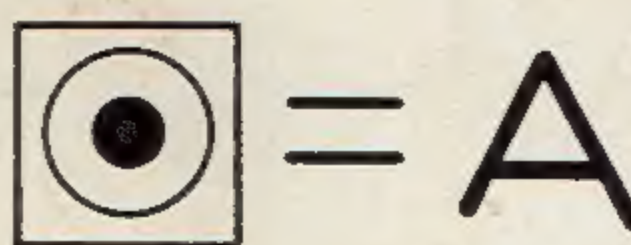
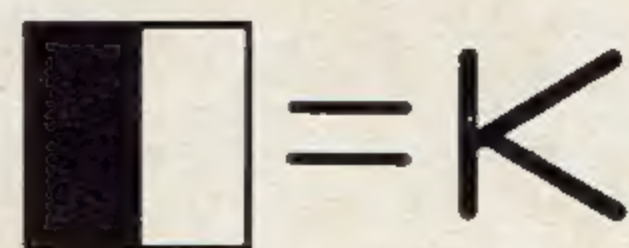
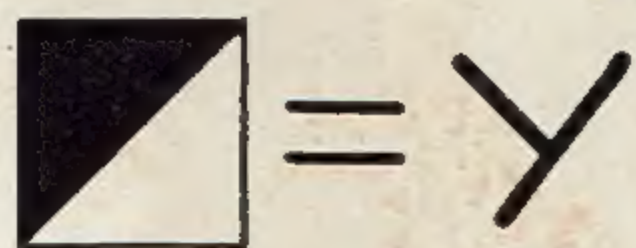
# THE FLINTSTONES





# Barney Rubble's FAVORITE YUMMY

Even Stone-Agers love yummies, and Barney Rubble is no exception. Match the symbols on the right with the code below, and you will spell out Barney's very favorite goody!

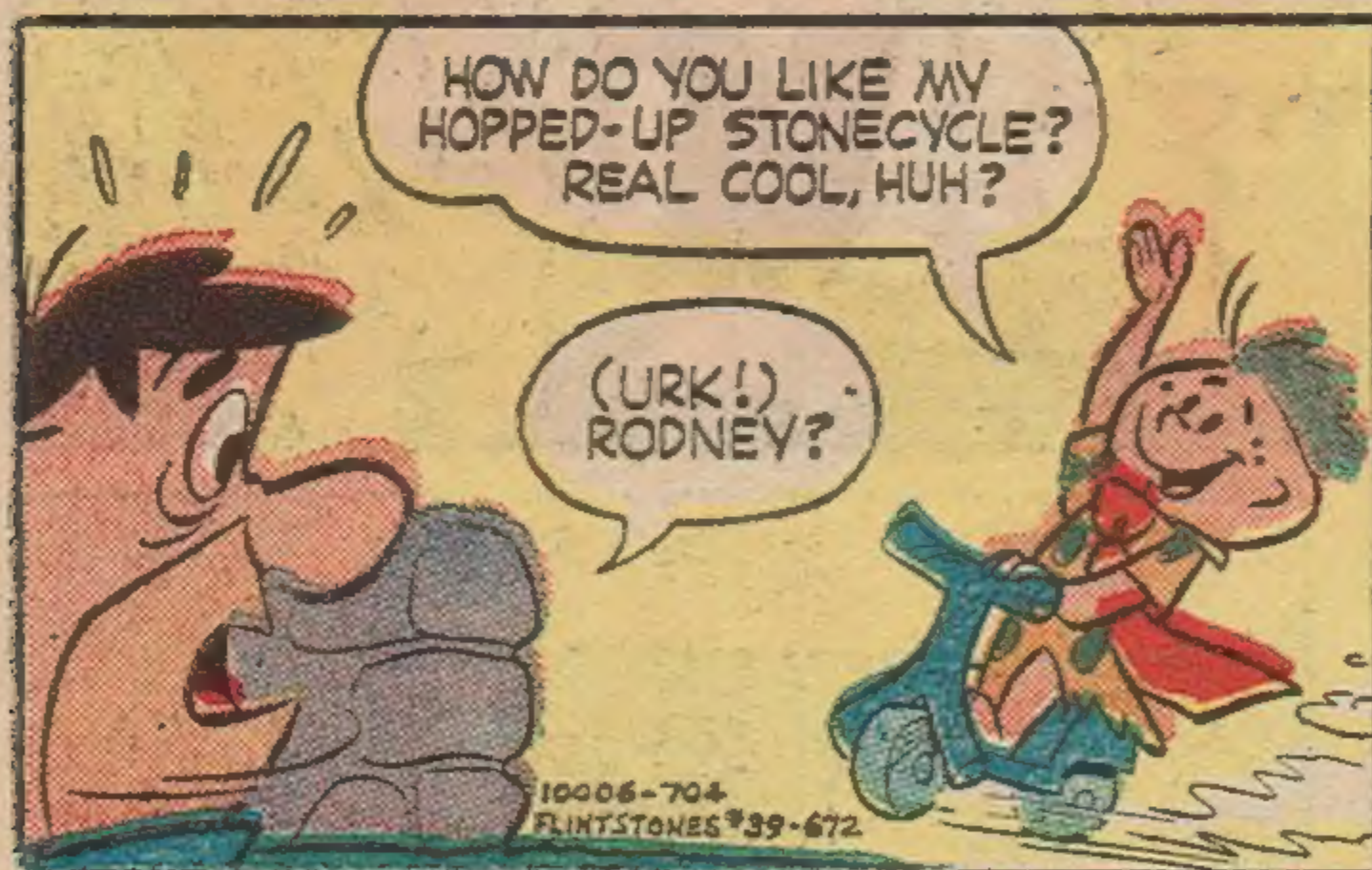
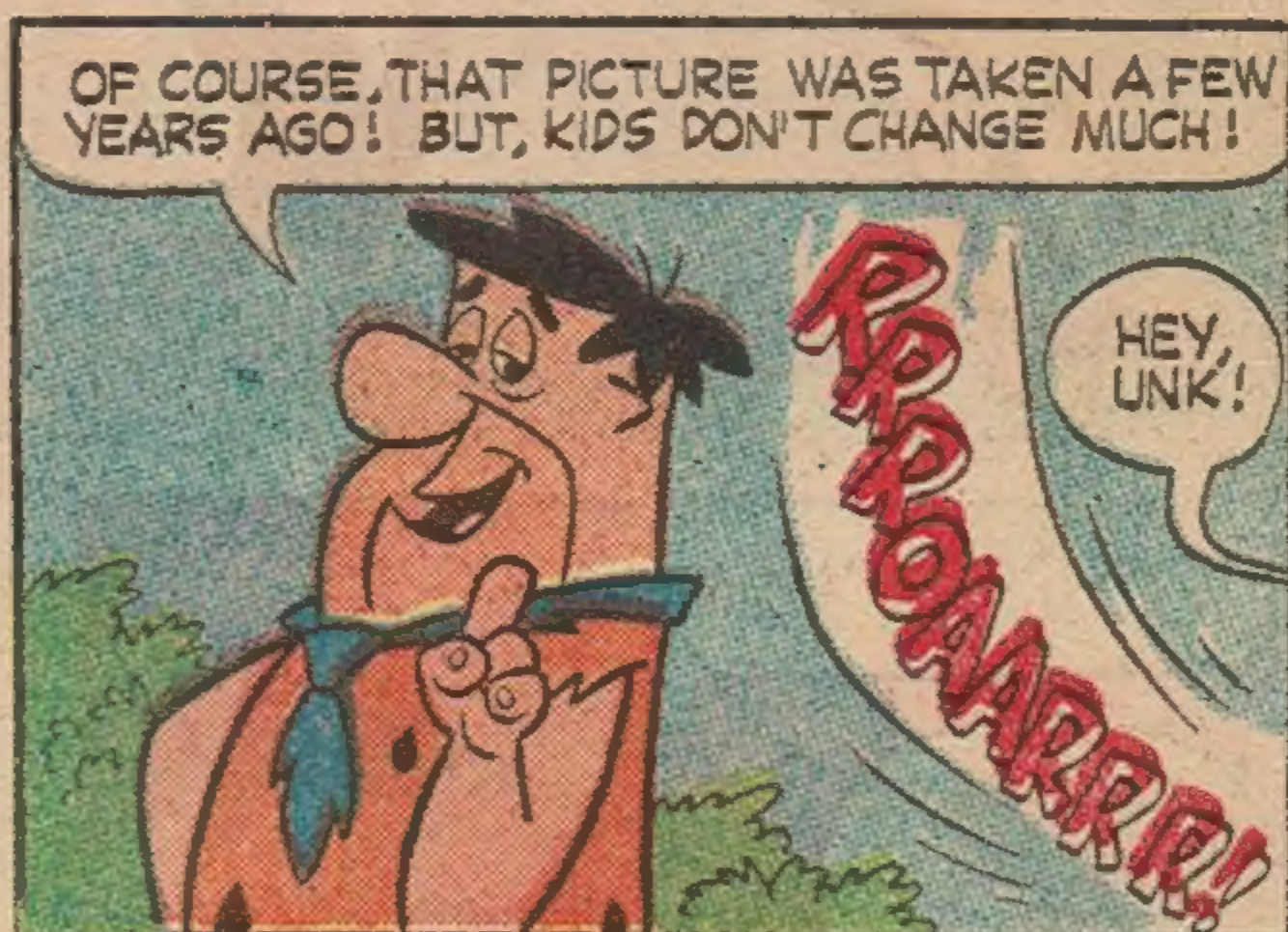
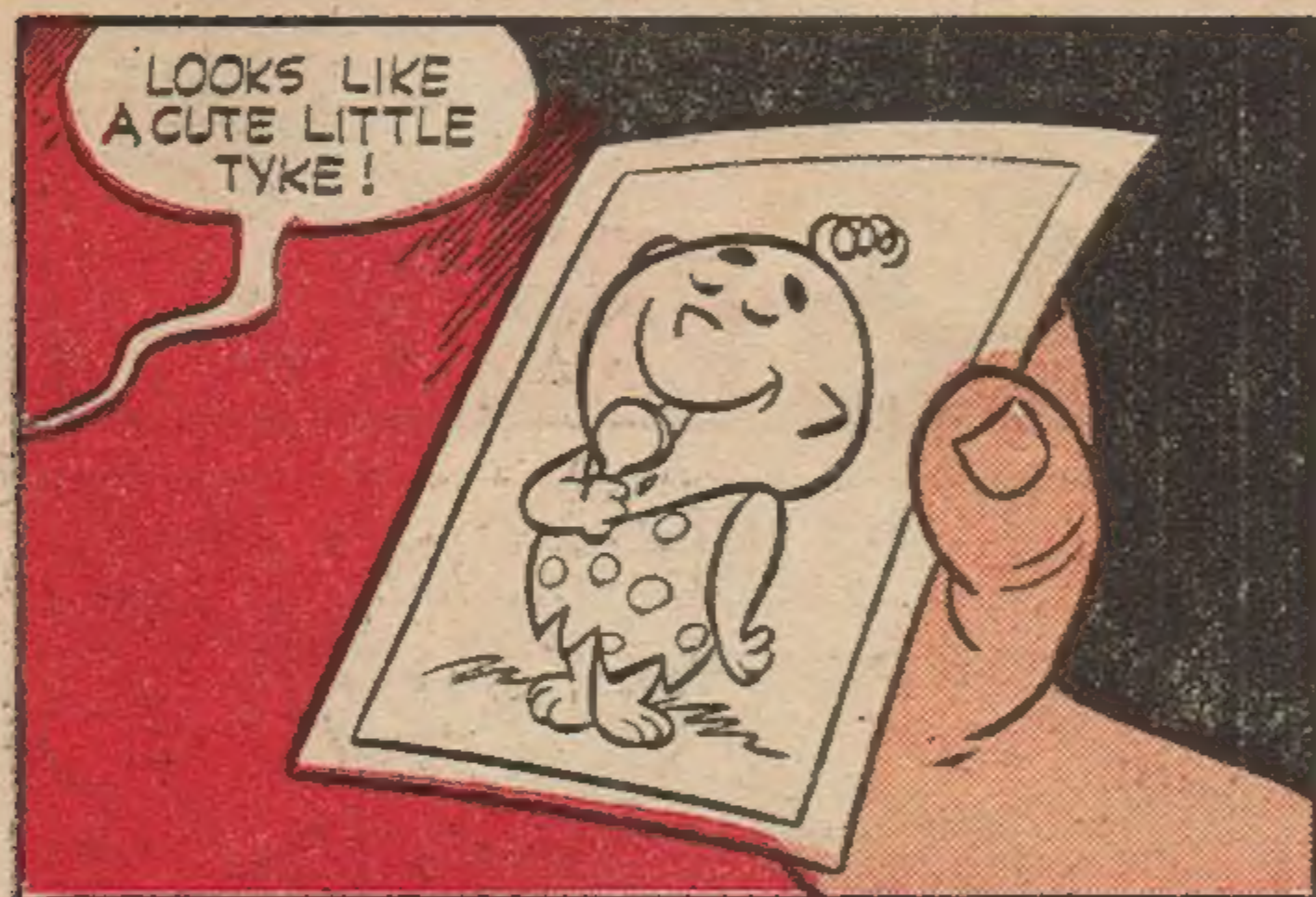


ANSWER: rock candy



# THE FLINTSTONES

## HOPPED UP HASSLE



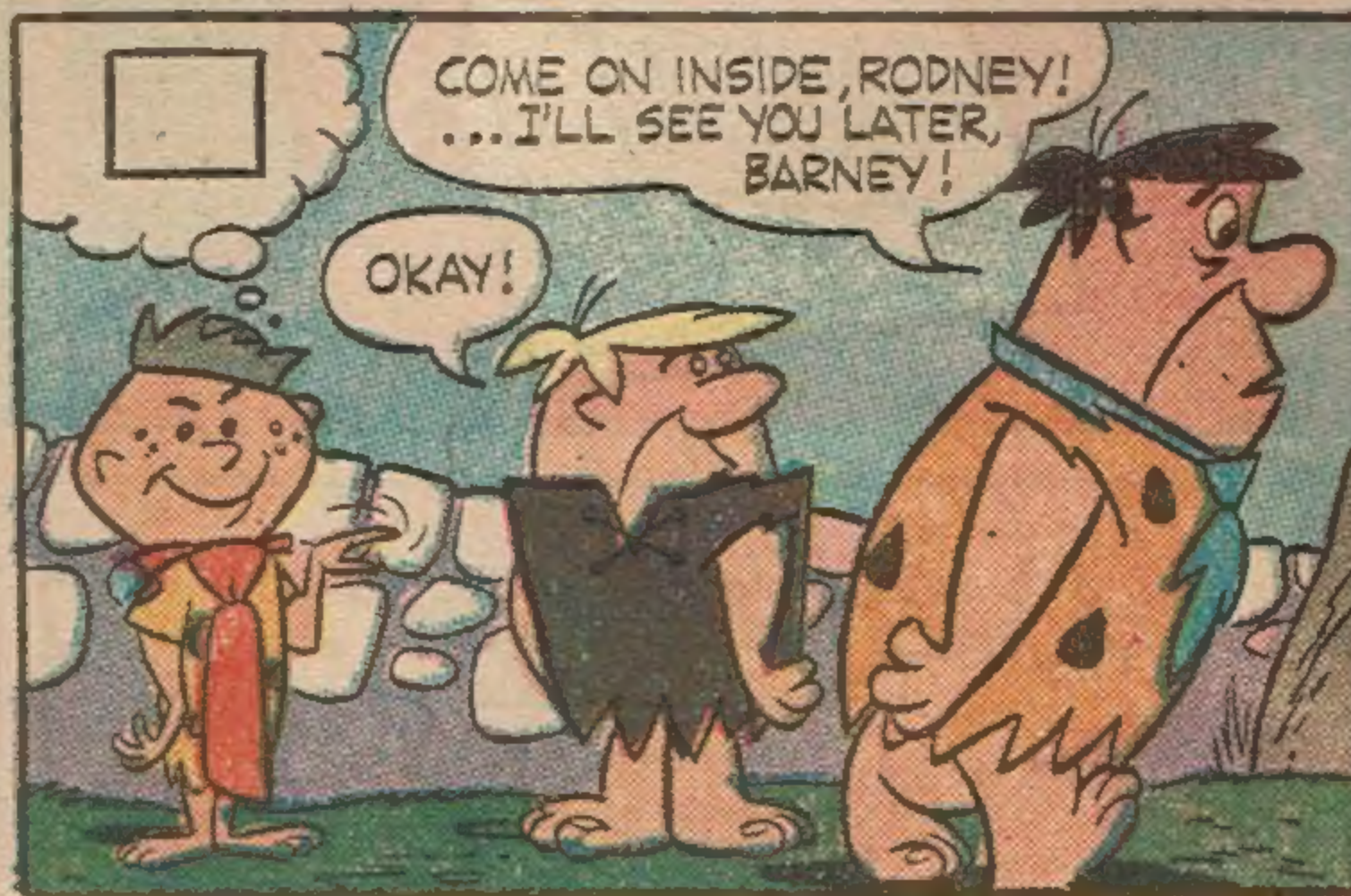
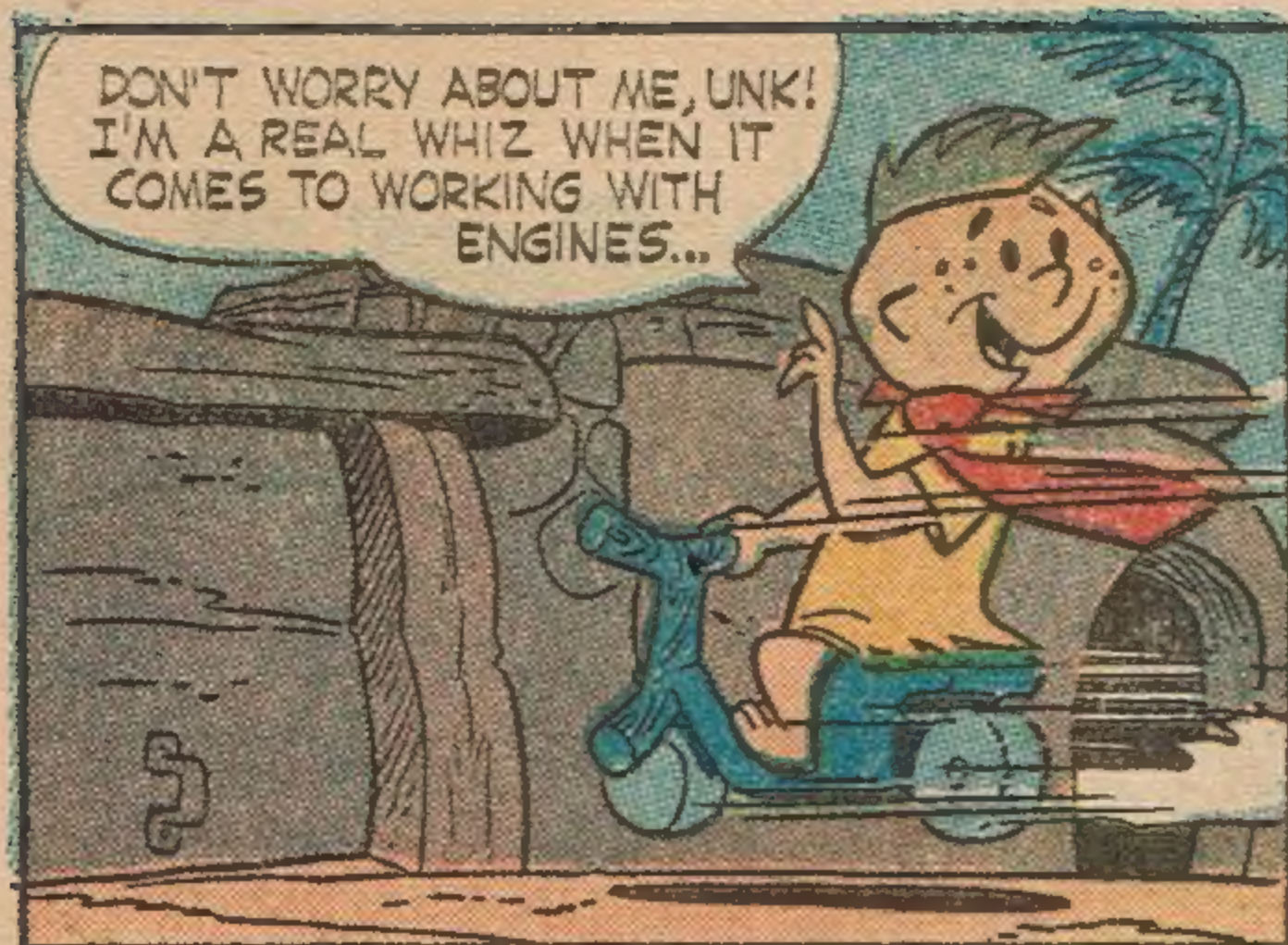
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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

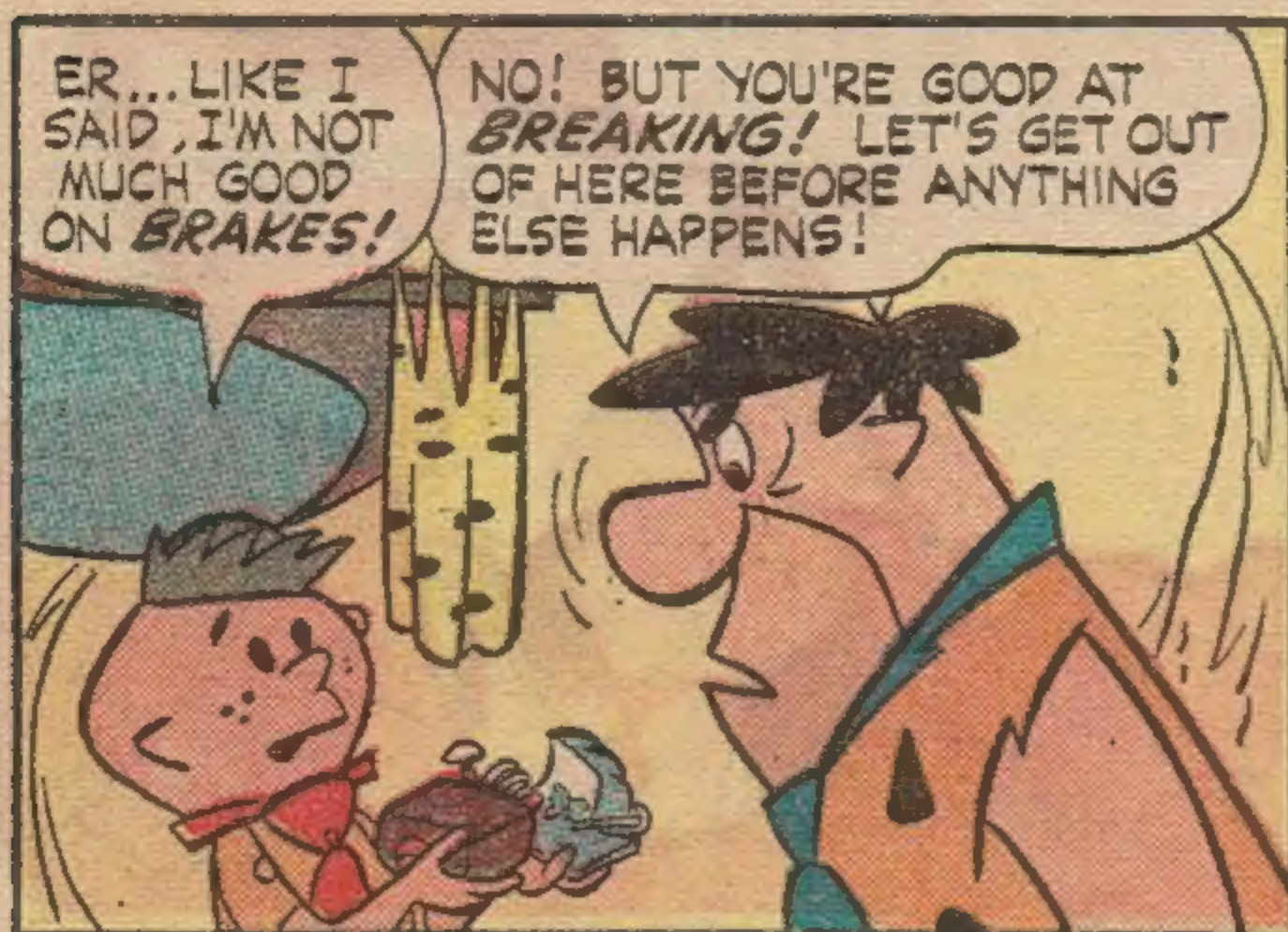
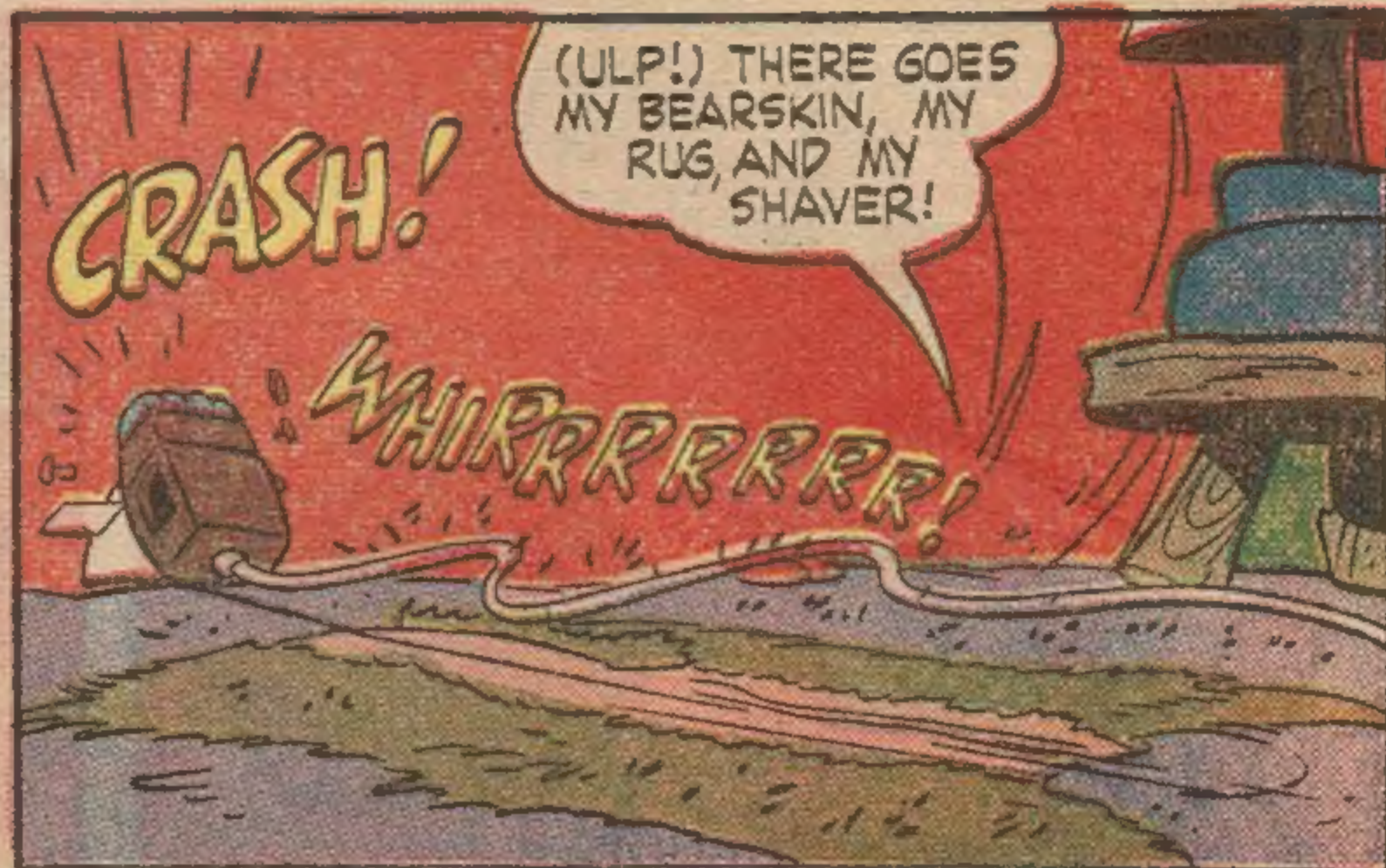
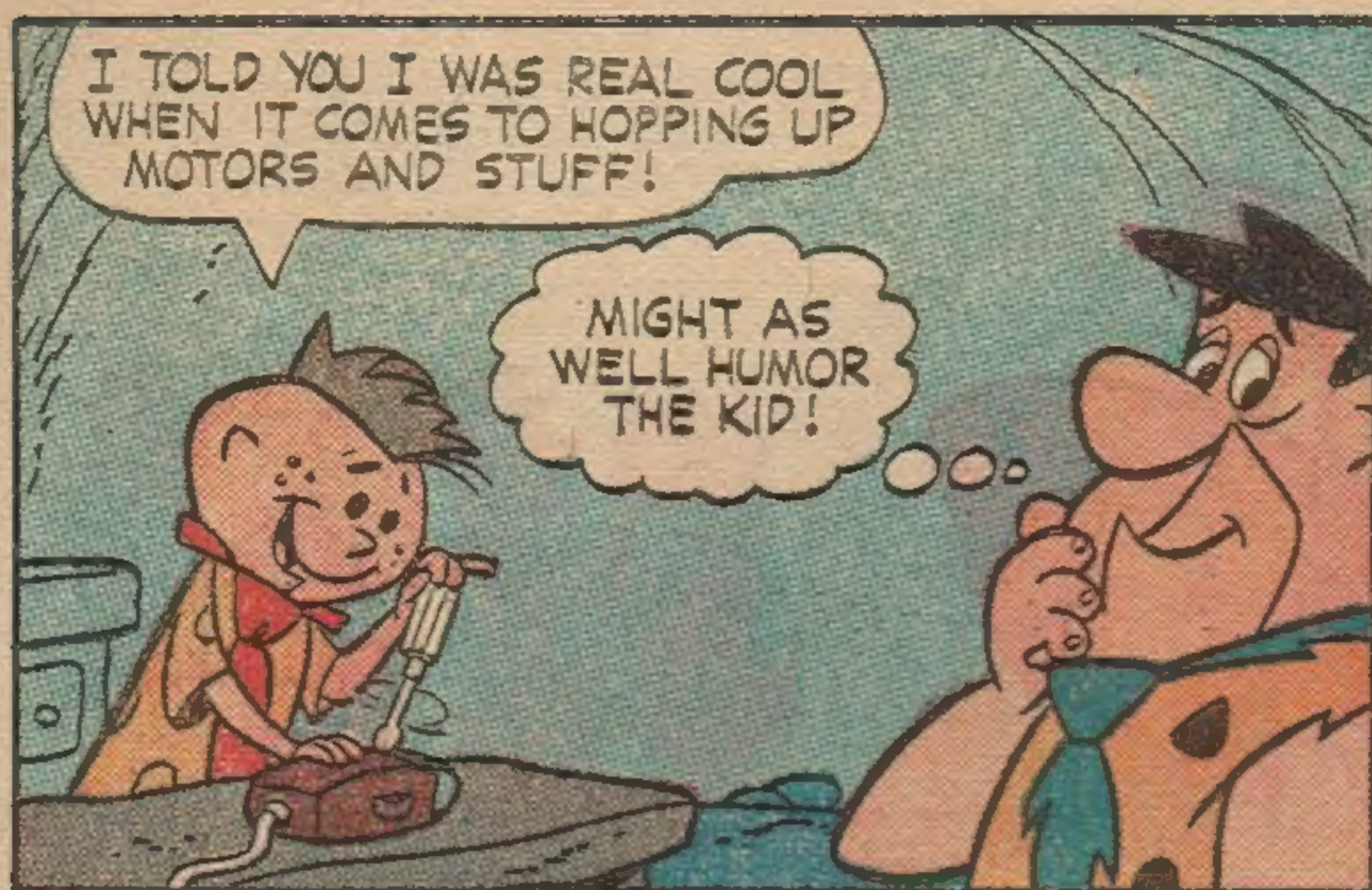


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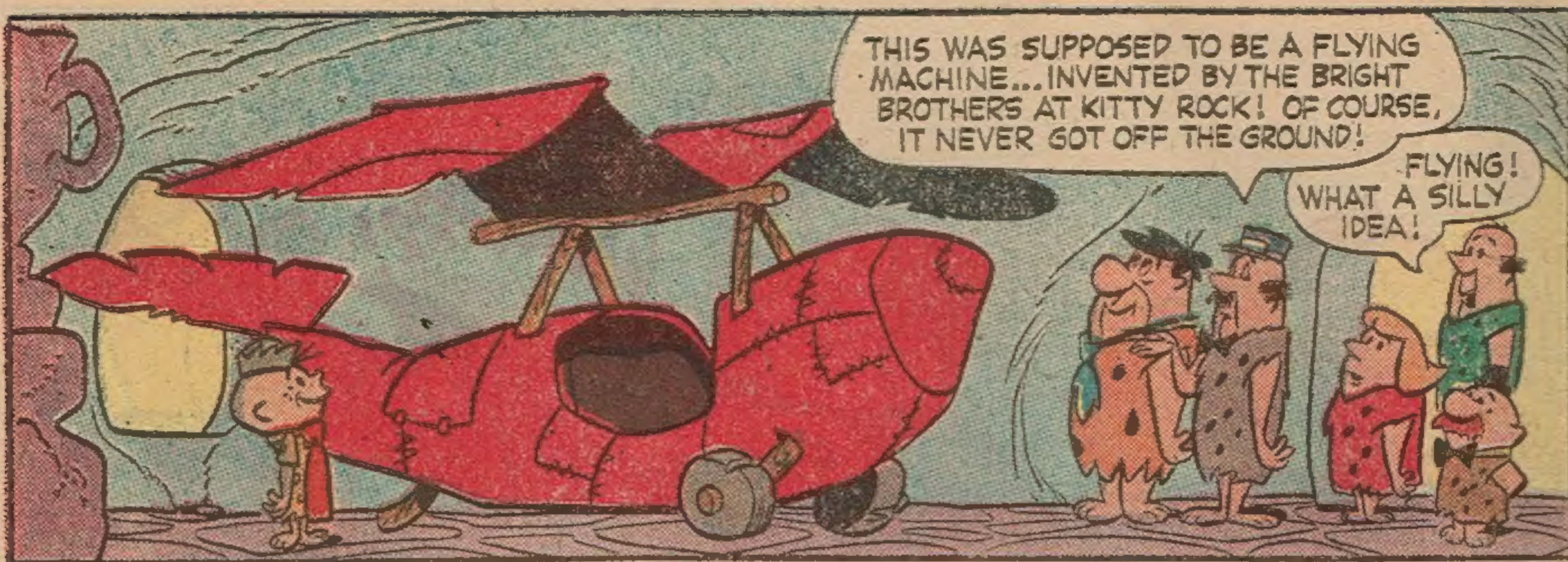










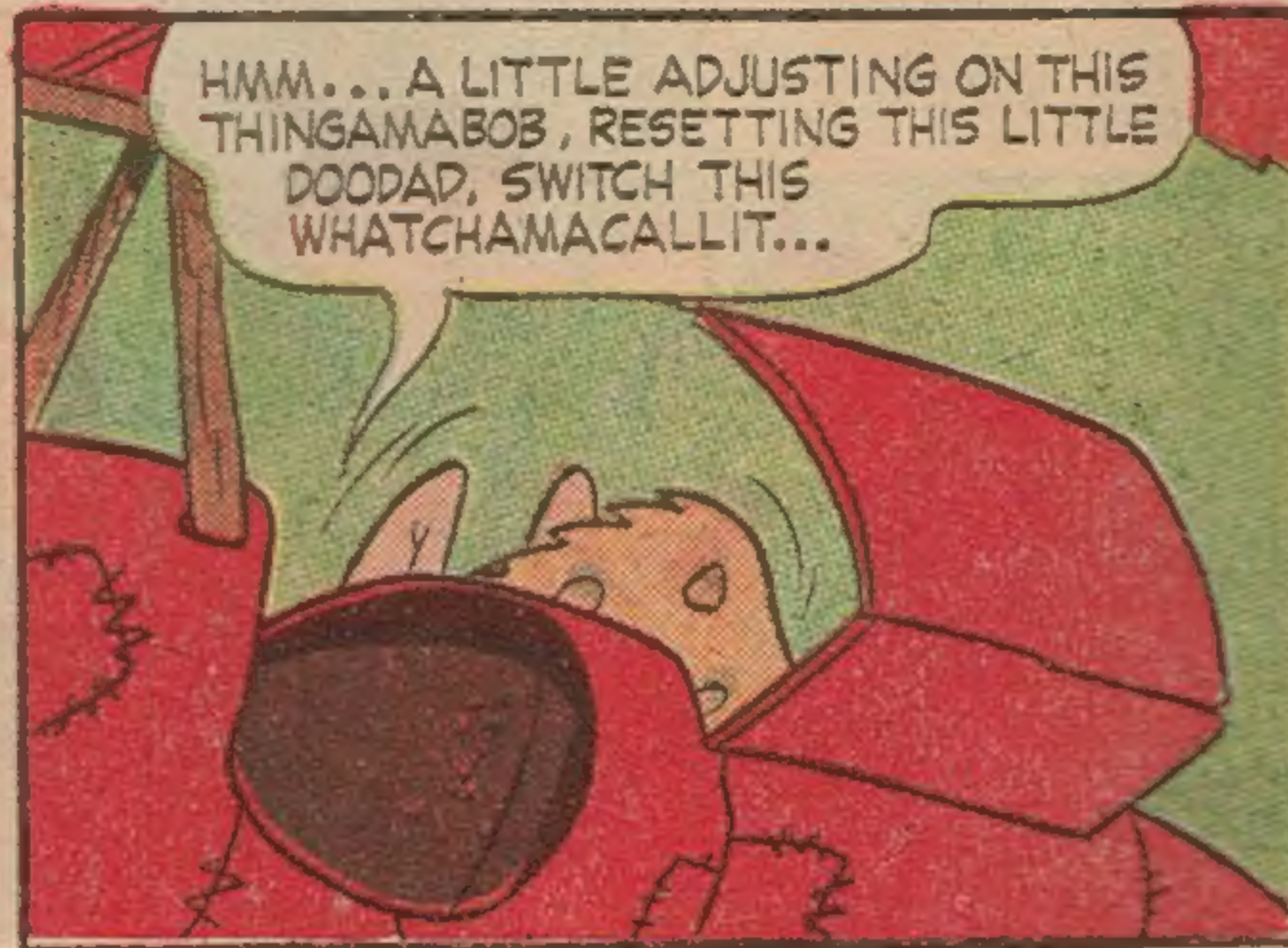


THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A FLYING MACHINE... INVENTED BY THE BRIGHT BROTHERS AT KITTY ROCK! OF COURSE, IT NEVER GOT OFF THE GROUND!

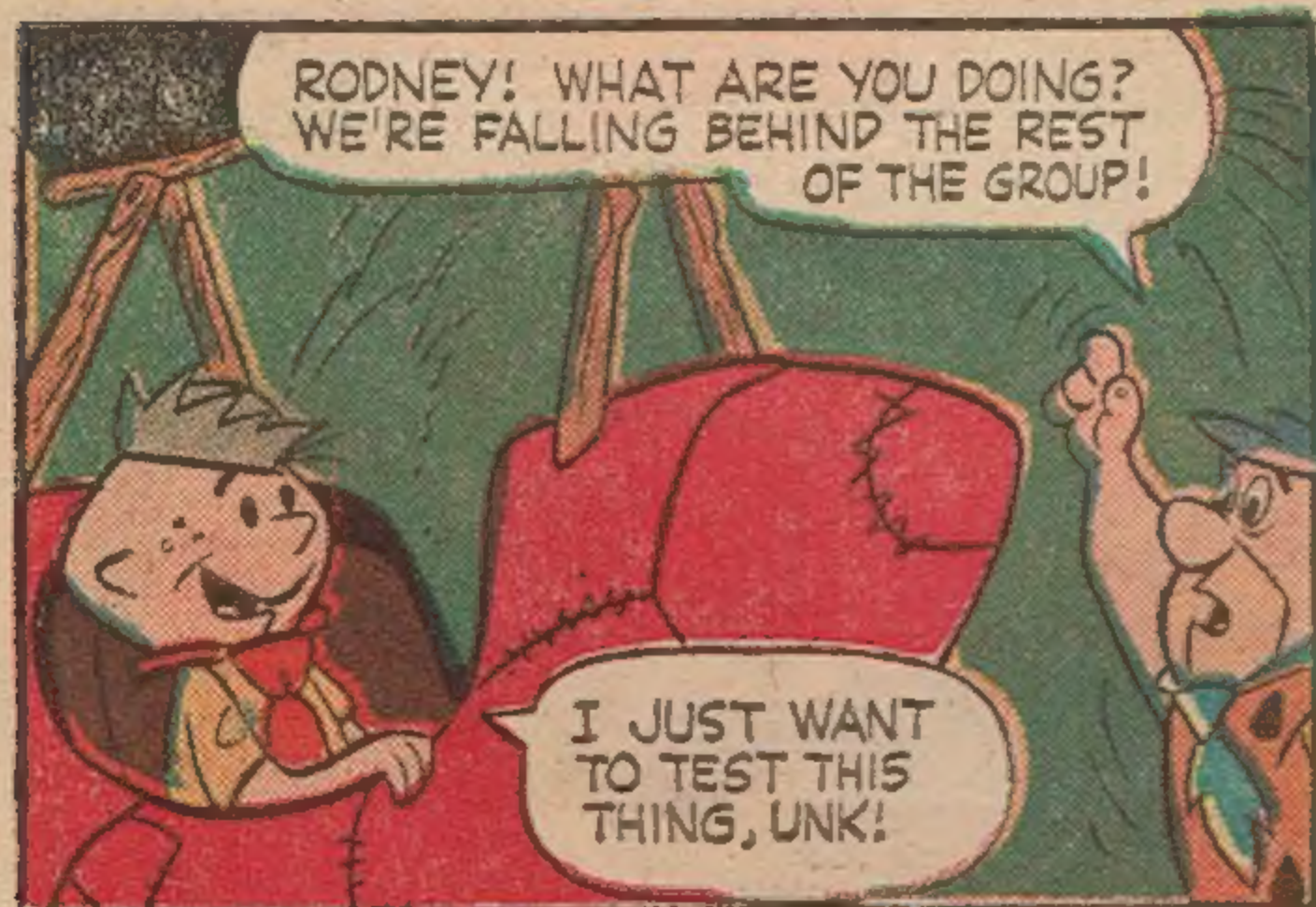
FLYING! WHAT A SILLY IDEA!



SAY, THOSE BRIGHT BROTHER CATS ALMOST HAD IT MADE HERE! IF THIS ENGINE HAD BEEN JUICED UP A LITTLE, I THINK THEY WOULD'VE GOTTEN OFF THE GROUND!



HMM... A LITTLE ADJUSTING ON THIS THINGAMABOB, RESETTING THIS LITTLE DOODAD, SWITCH THIS WHATCHAMACALLIT...



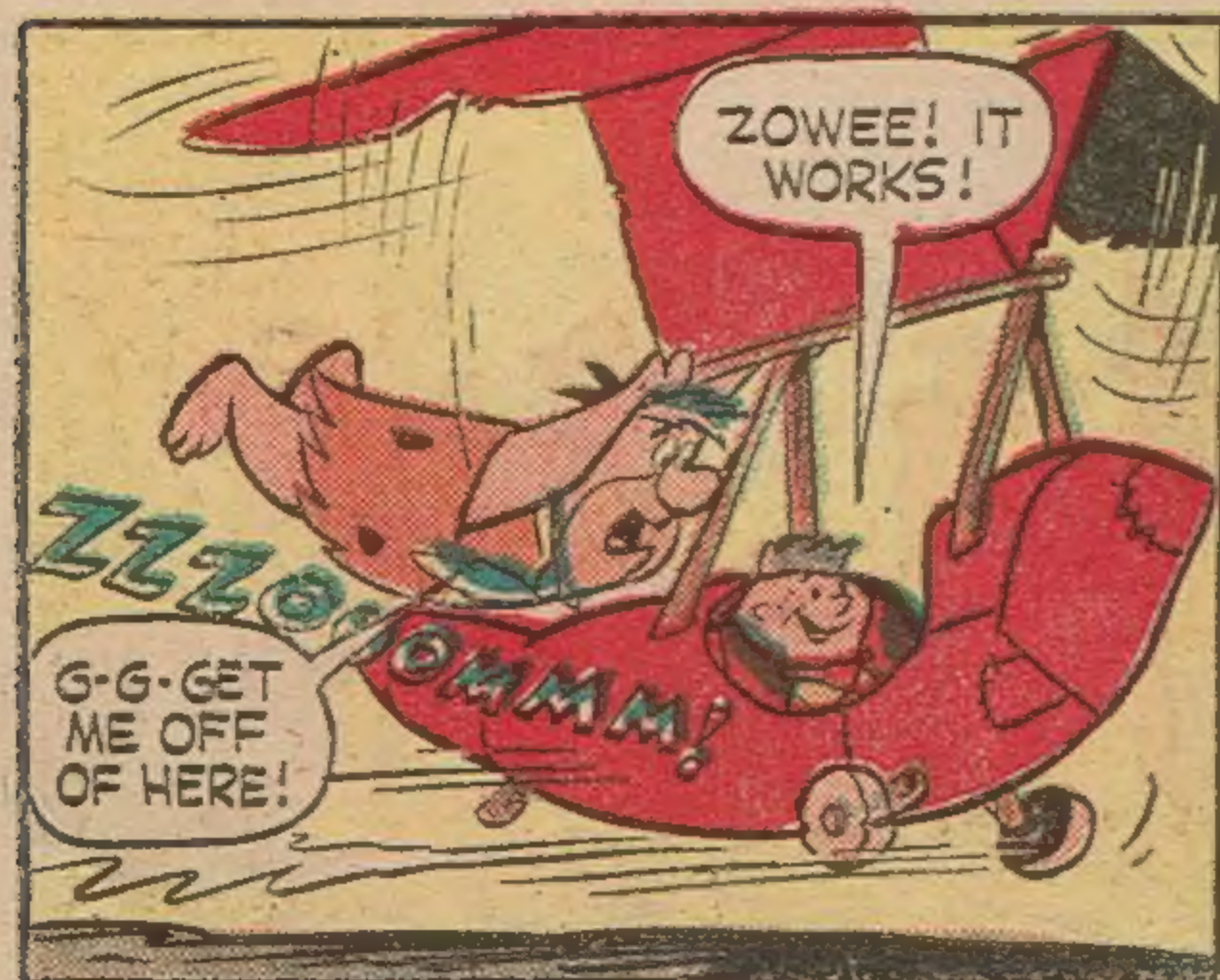
RODNEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE'RE FALLING BEHIND THE REST OF THE GROUP!

I JUST WANT TO TEST THIS THING, UNK!



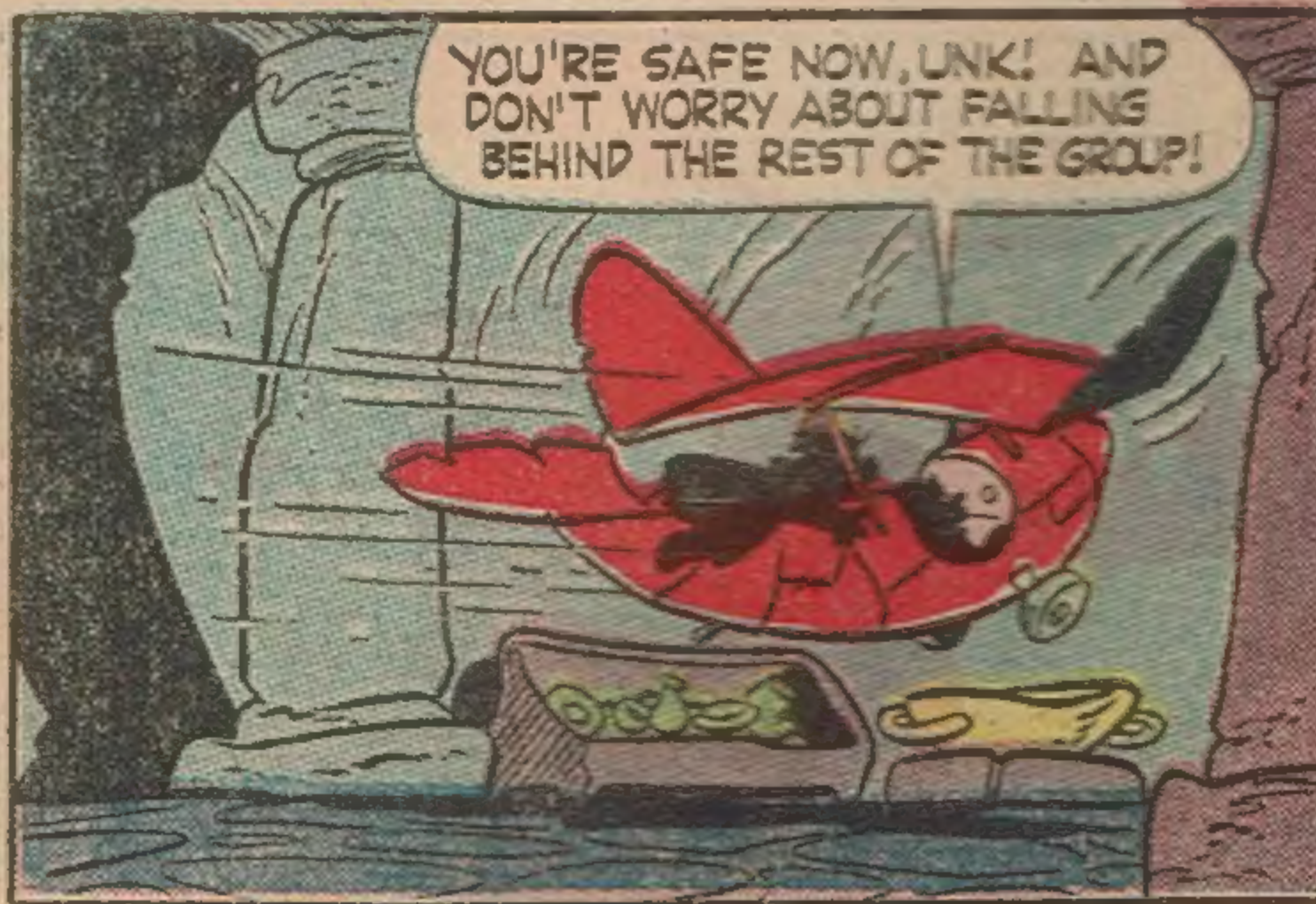
RODNEY ROCKTOP! GET OUT OF THERE!

GEE, UNK! I'LL JUST SEE IF MY HOPPING UP WORKED!



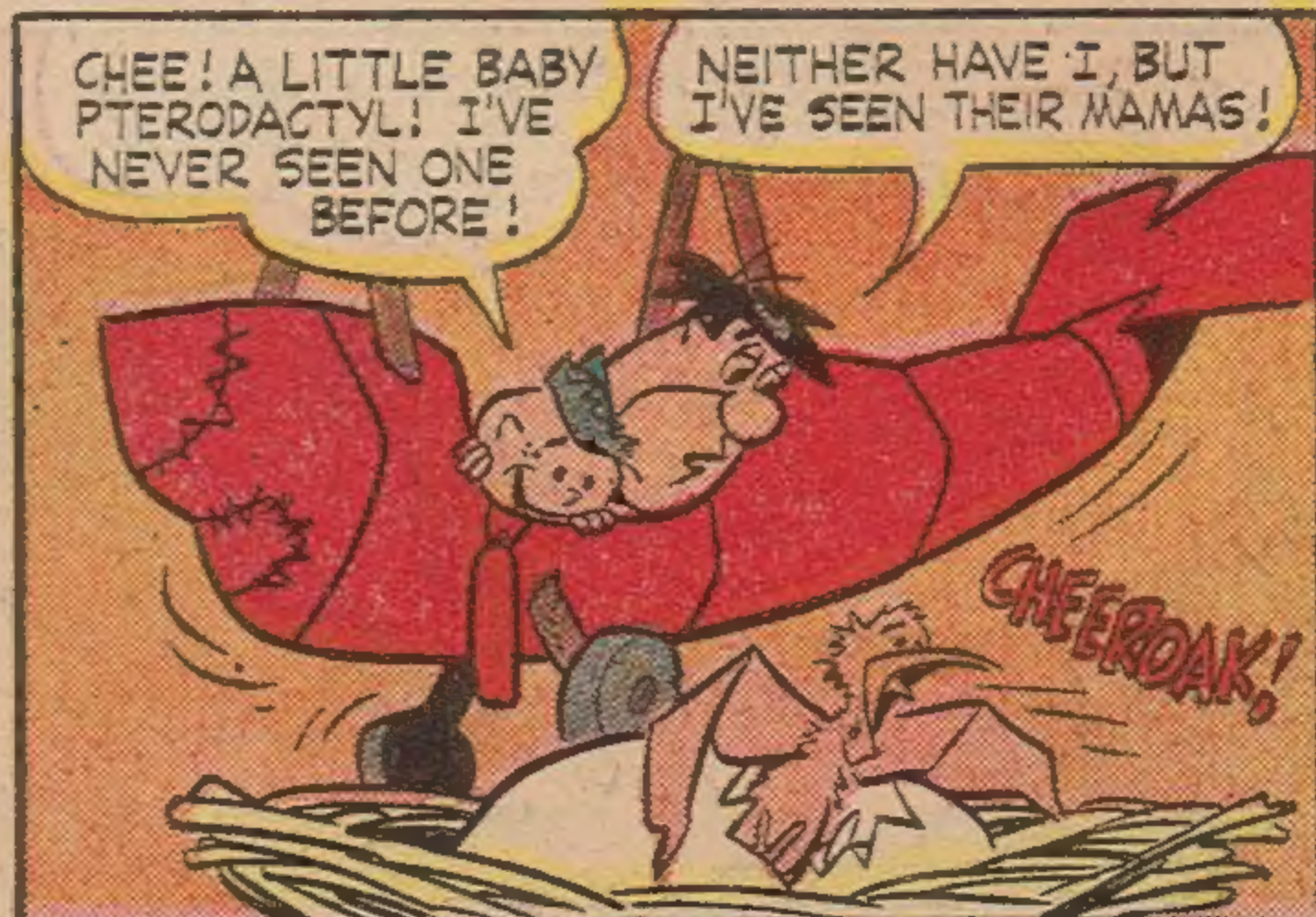
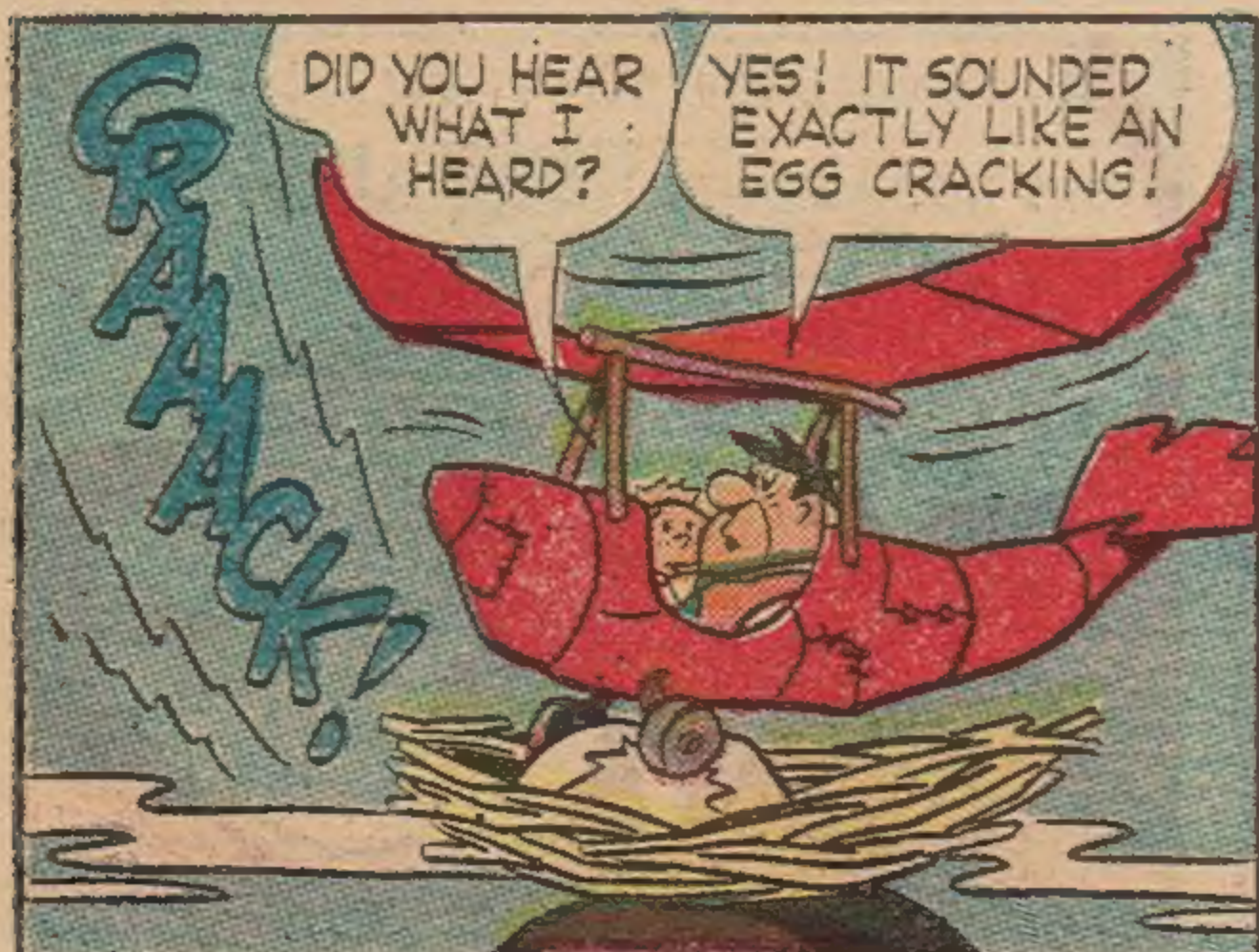
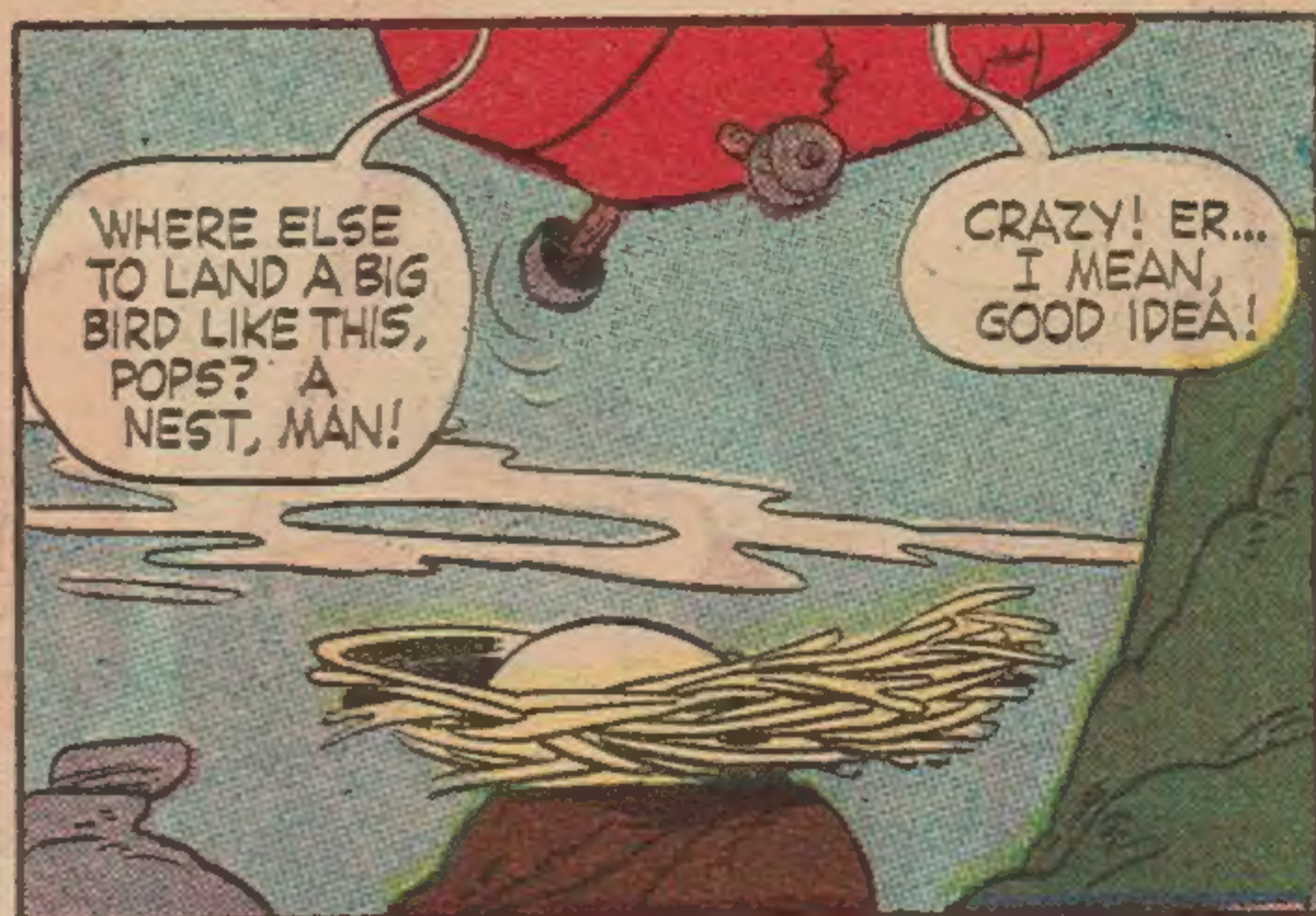
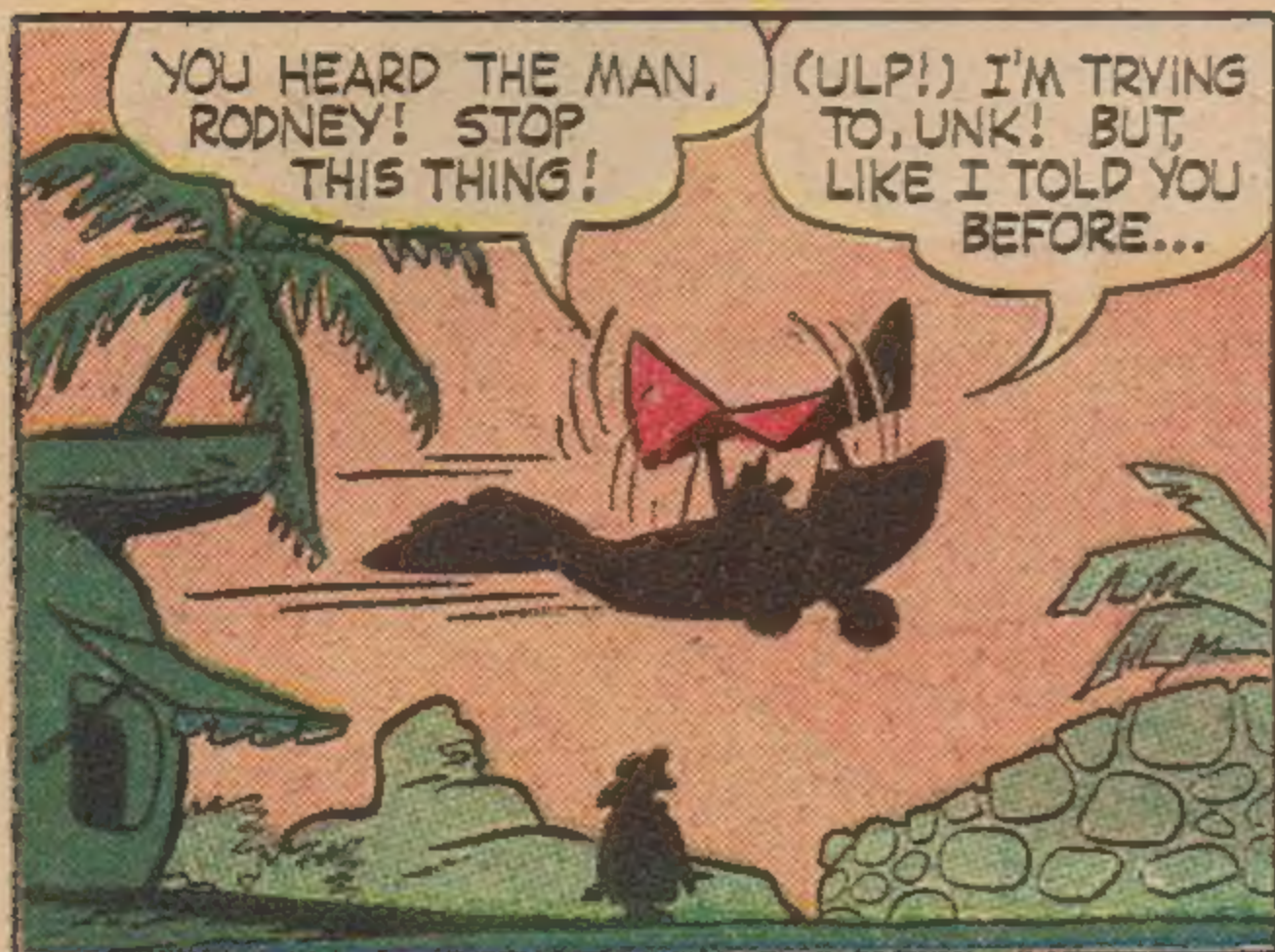
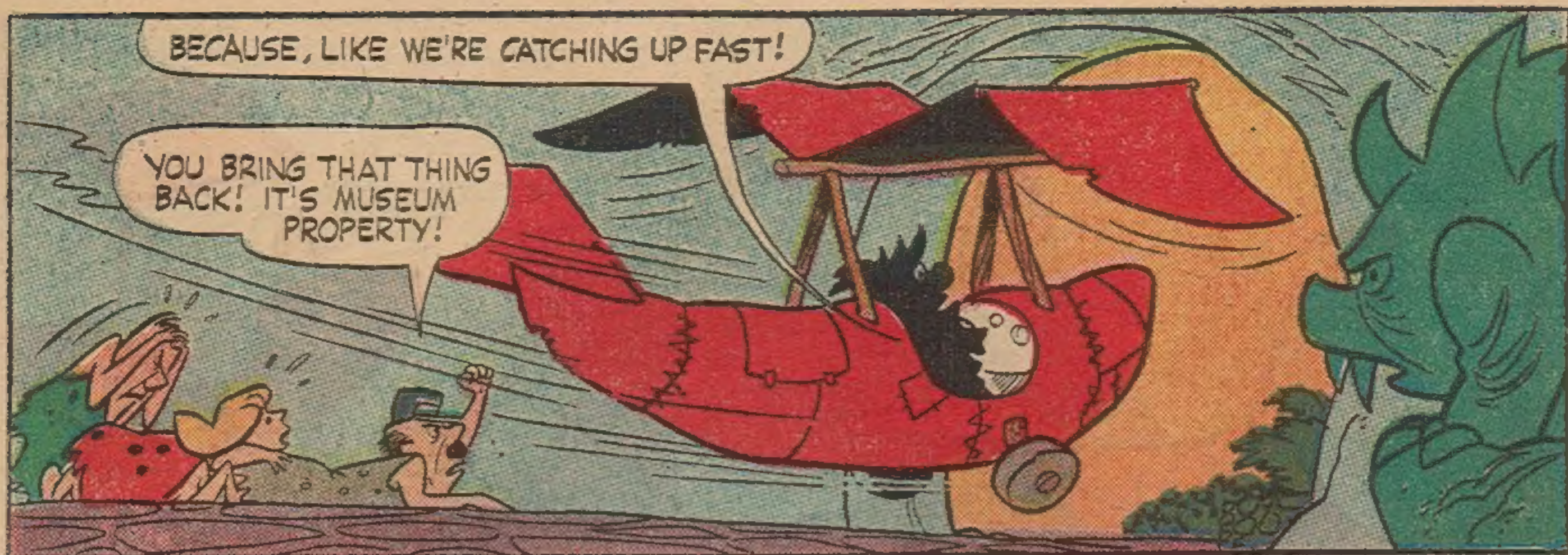
ZOWEE! IT WORKS!

G-G-GET ME OFF OF HERE!

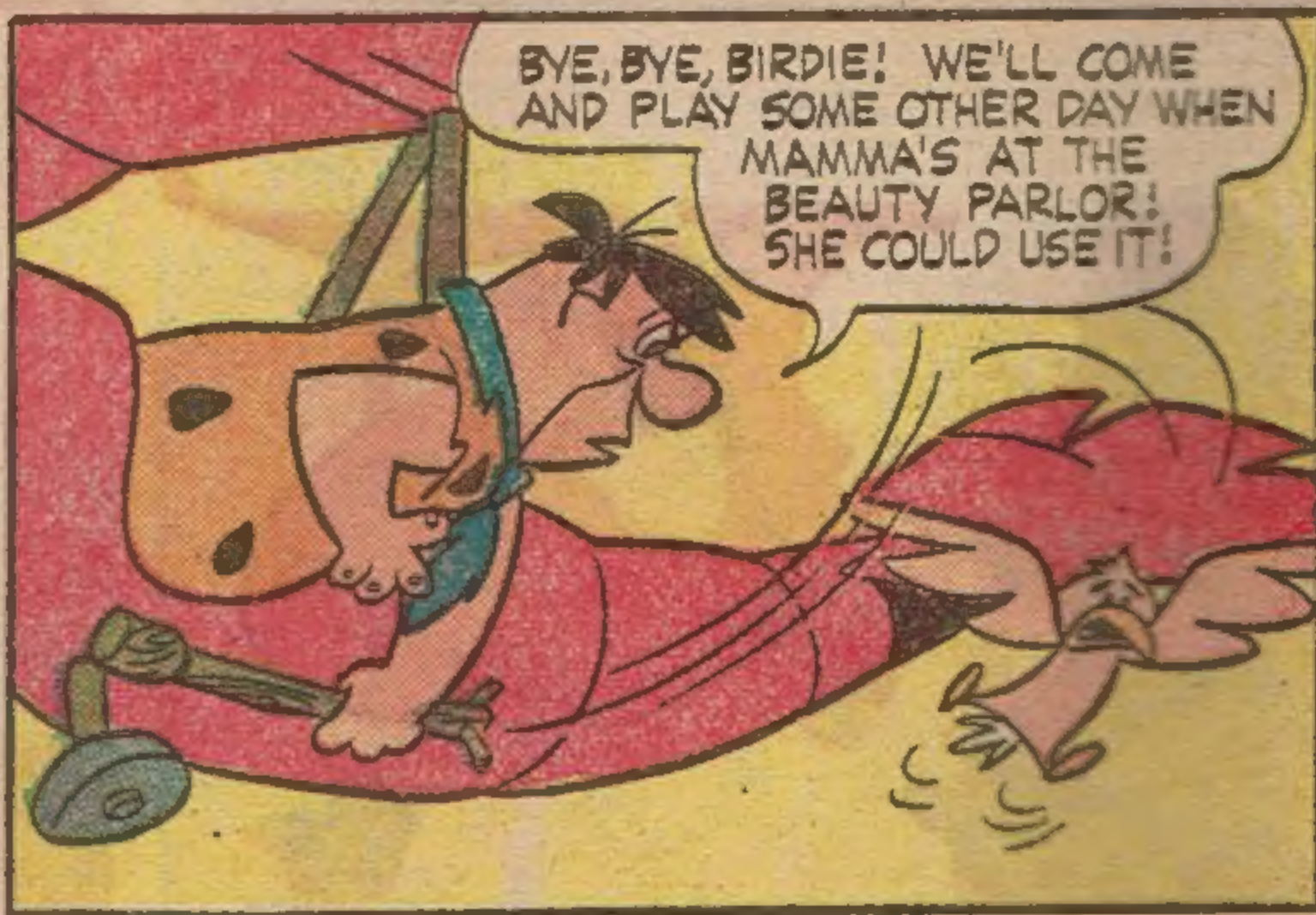
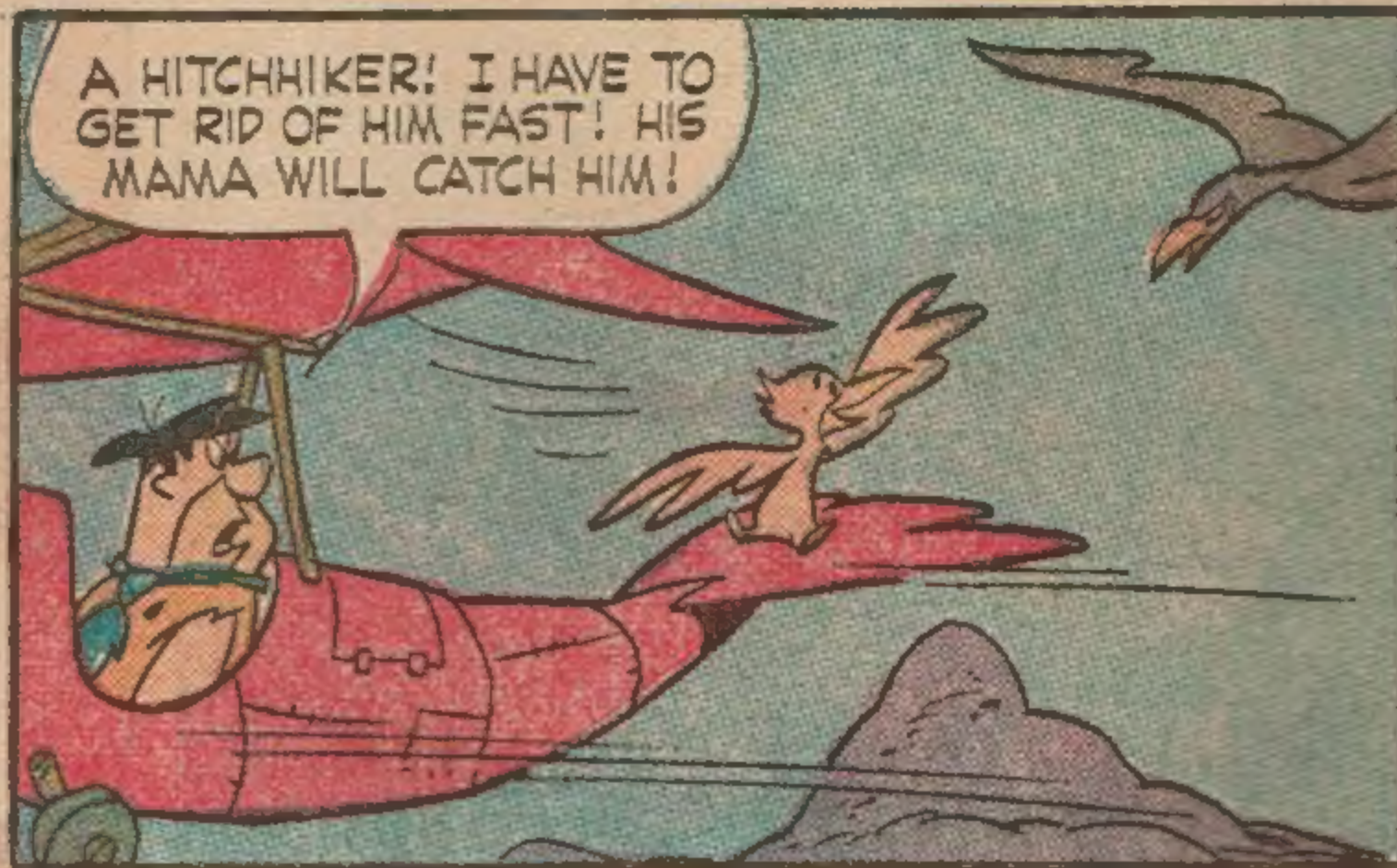


YOU'RE SAFE NOW, UNK! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT FALLING BEHIND THE REST OF THE GROUP!

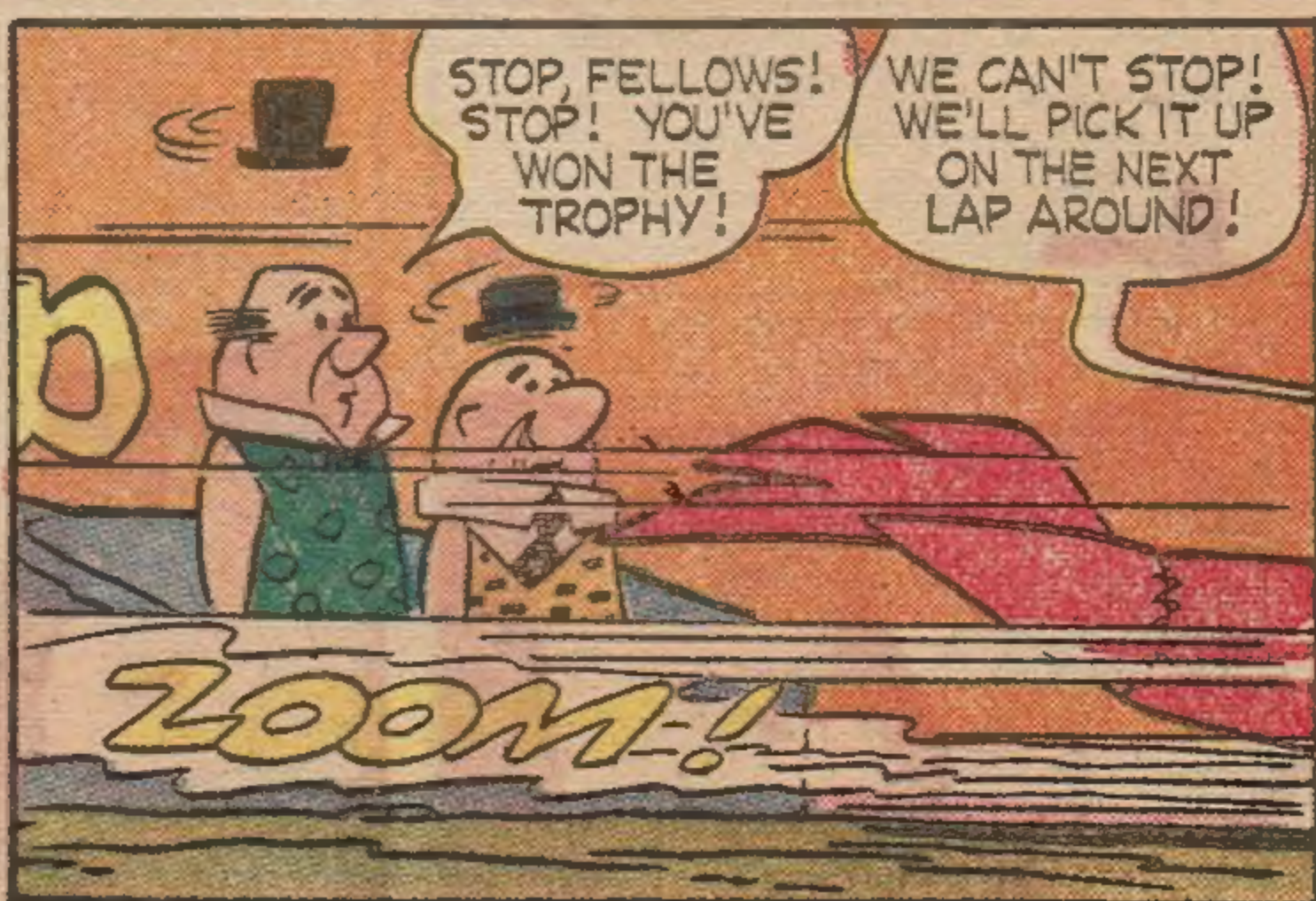
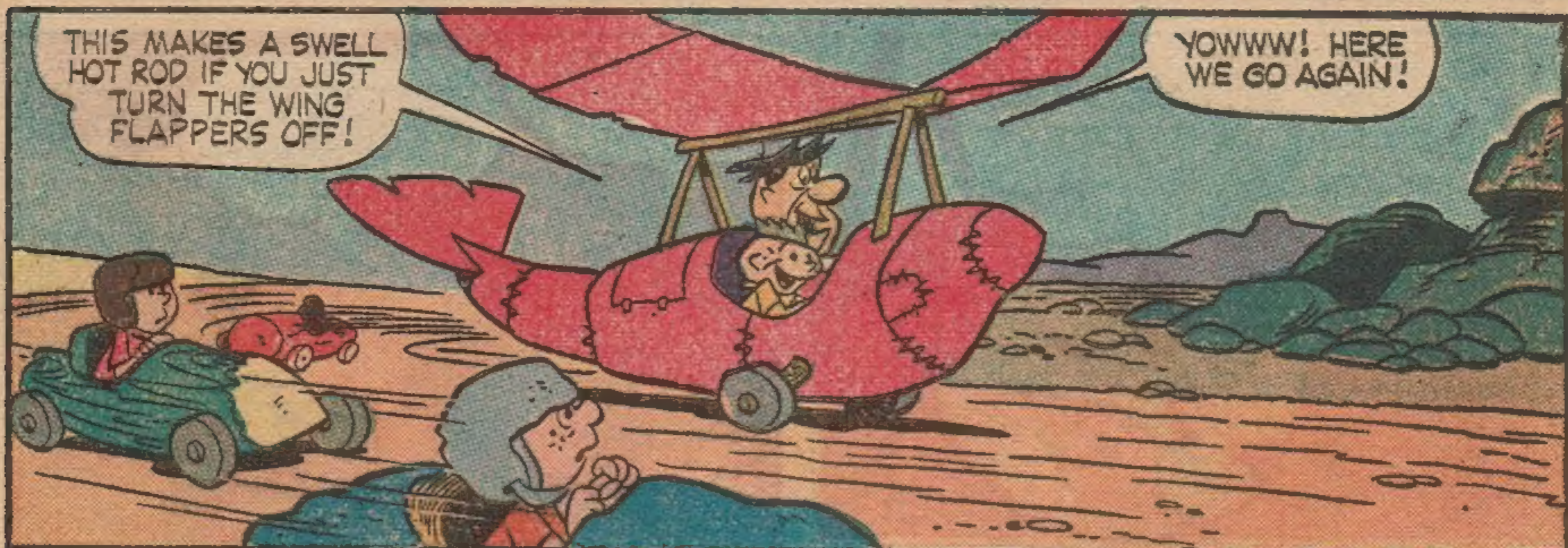
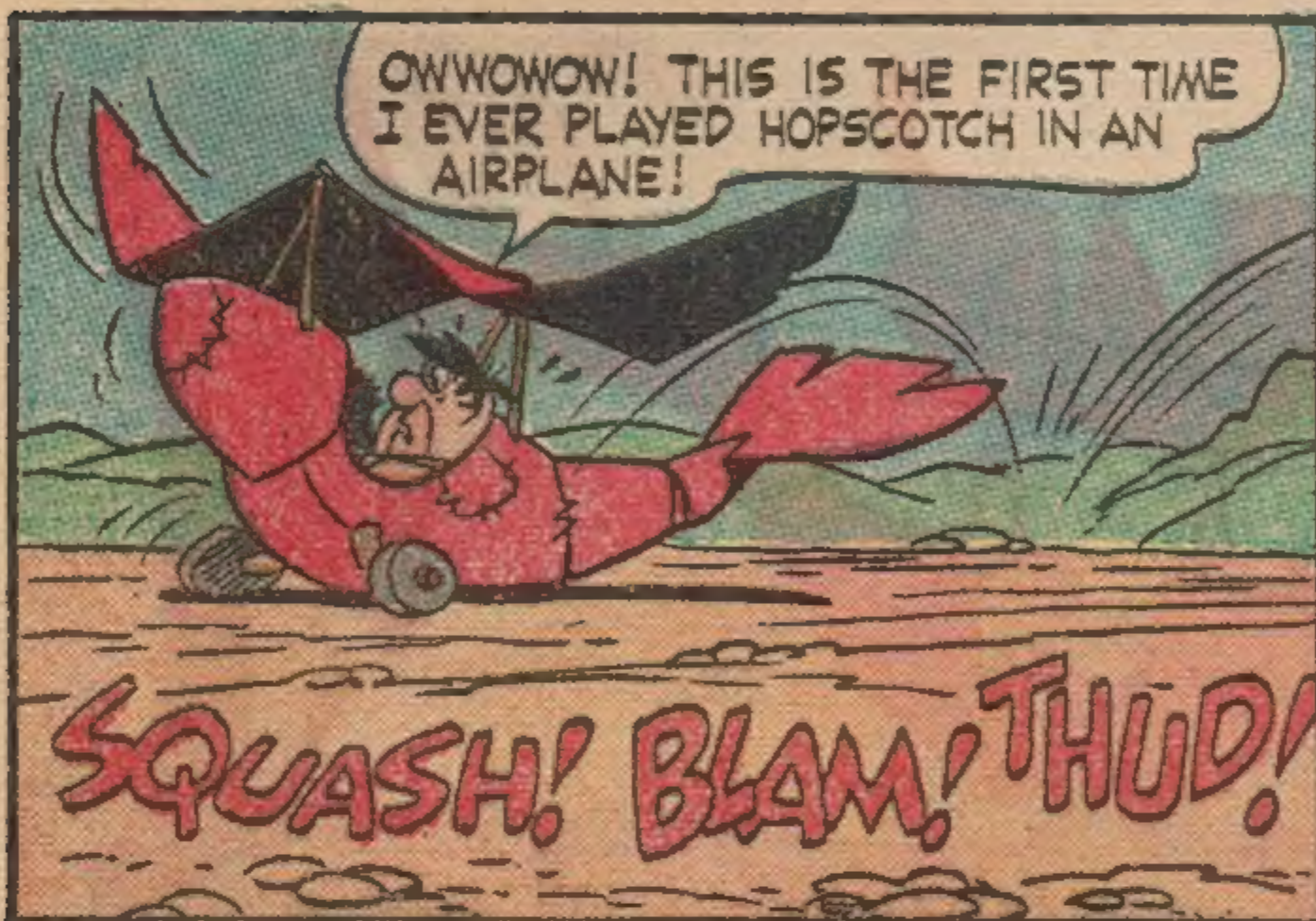
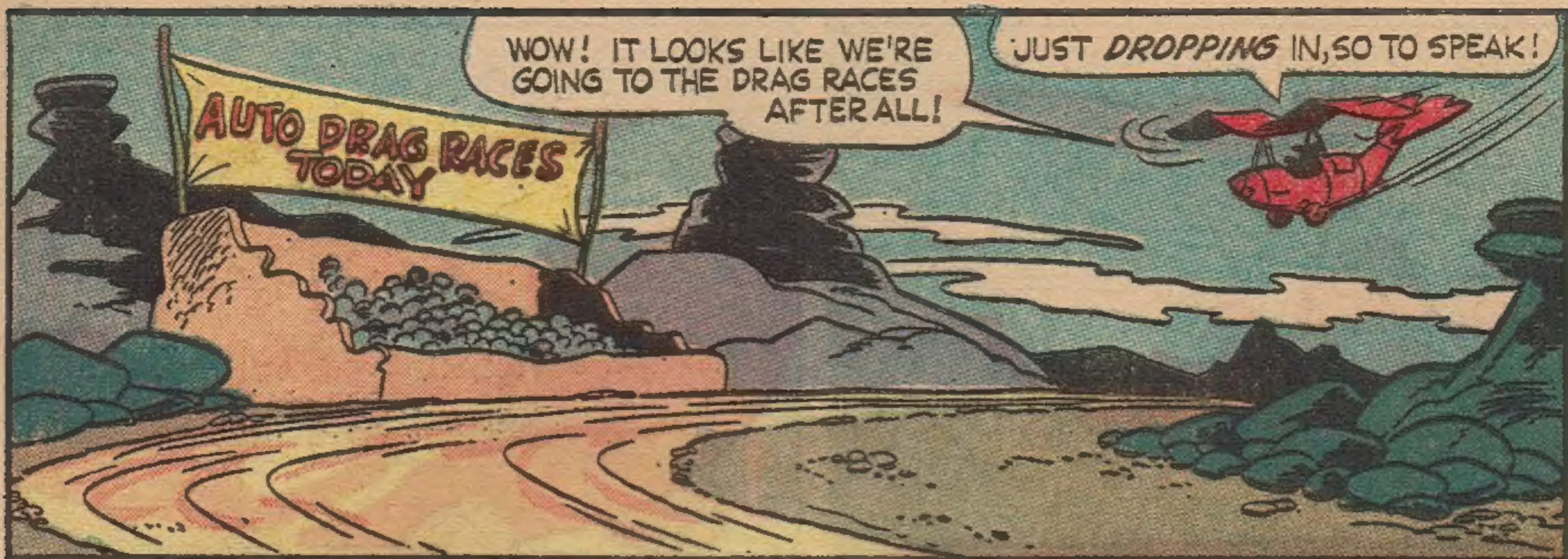




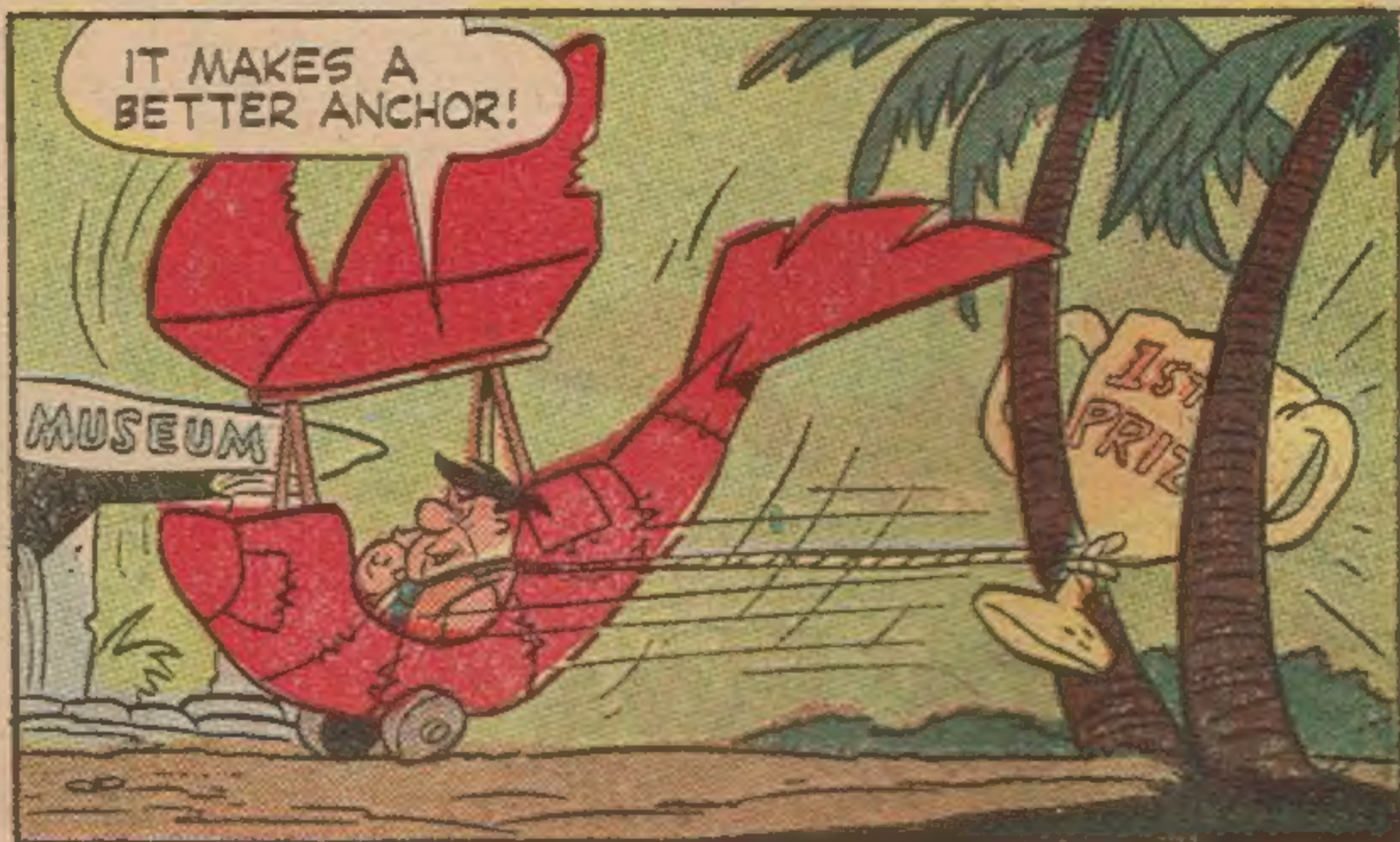
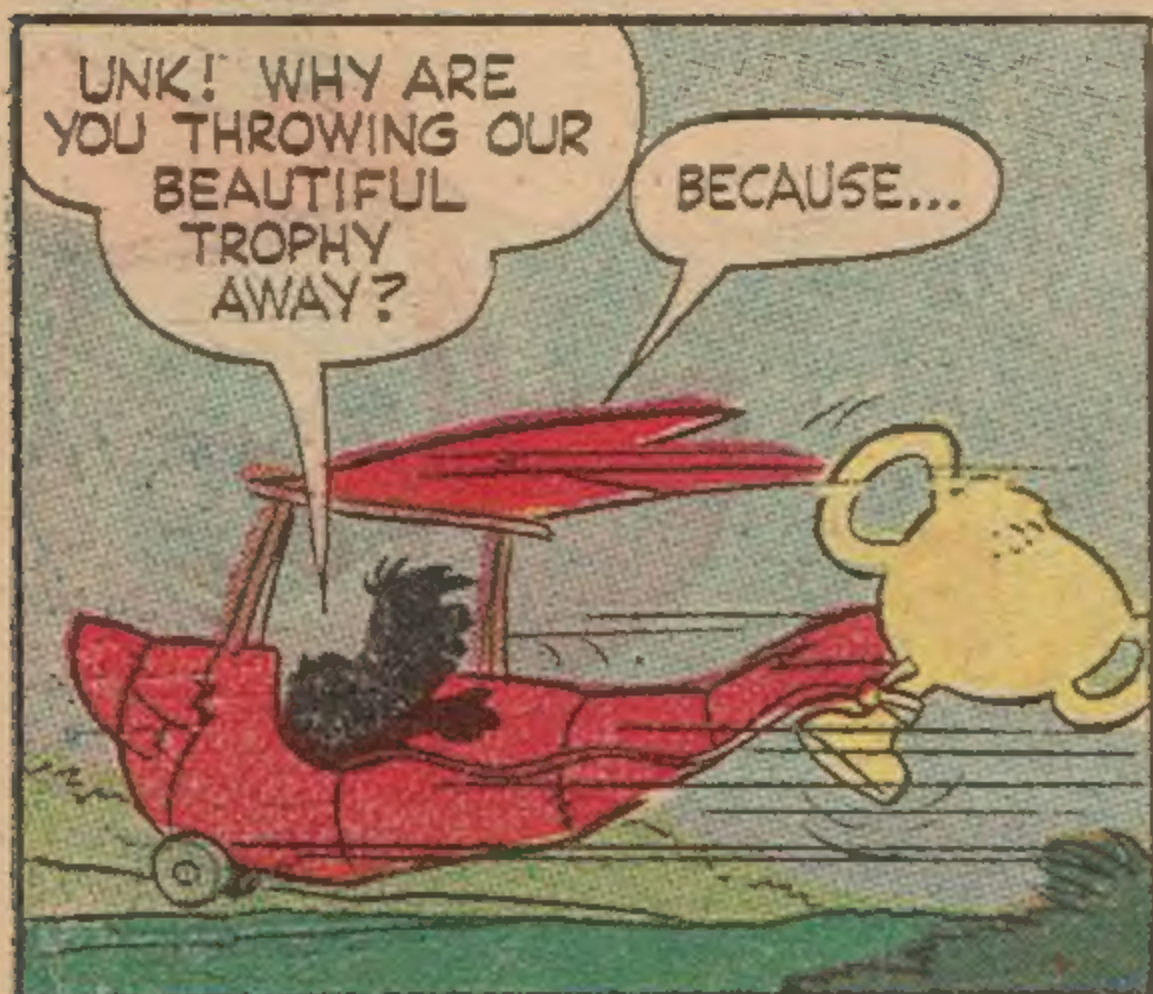
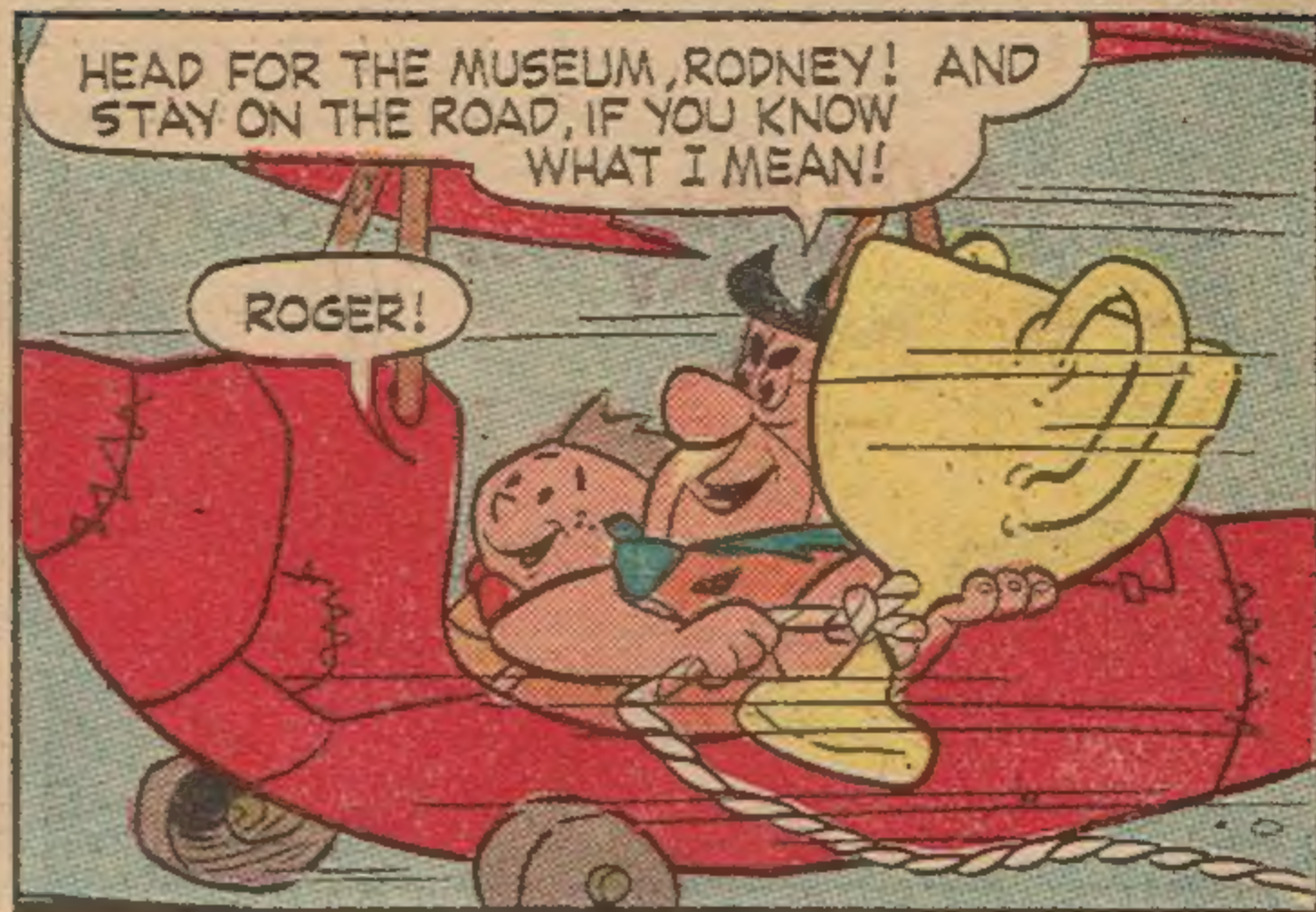








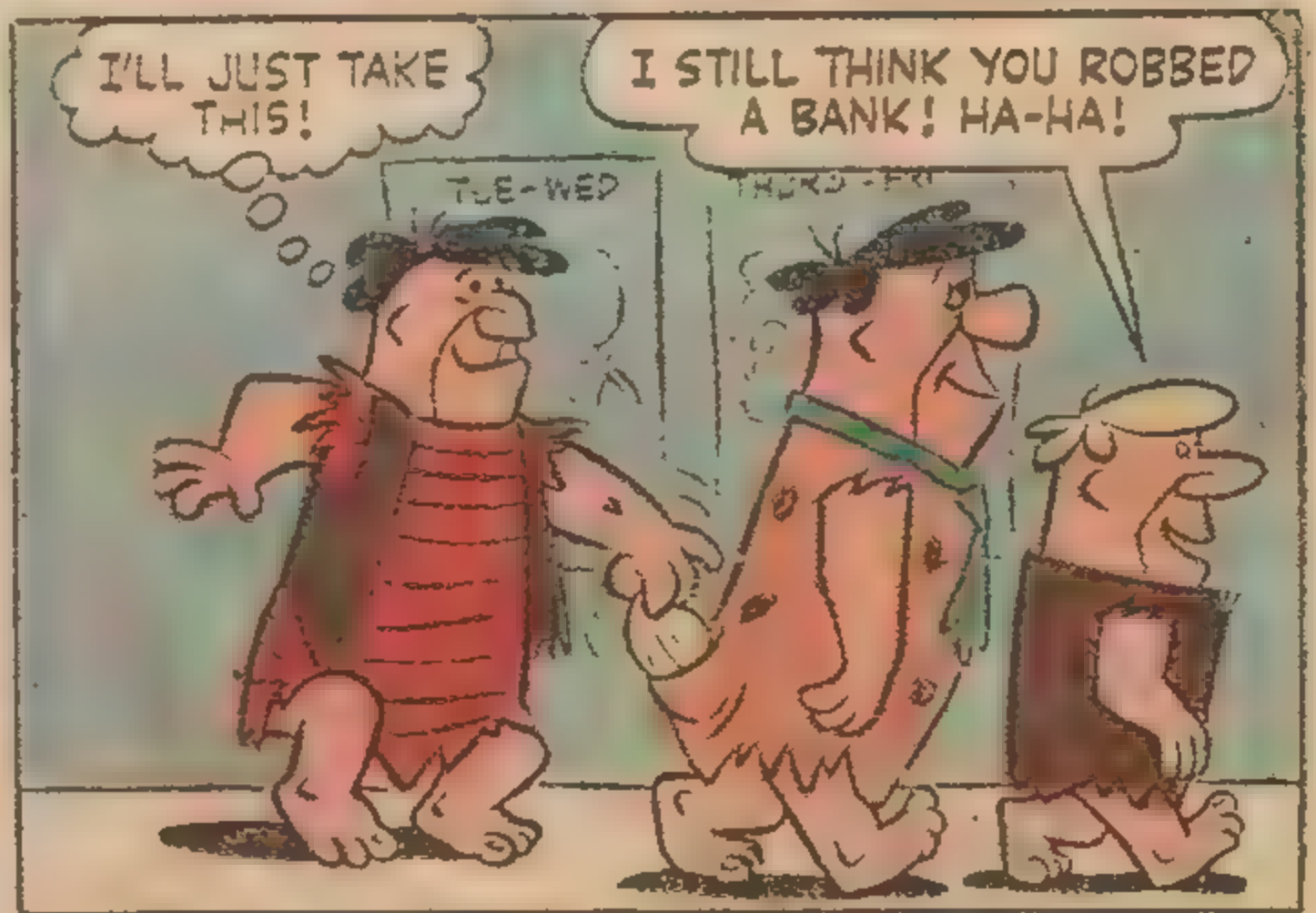
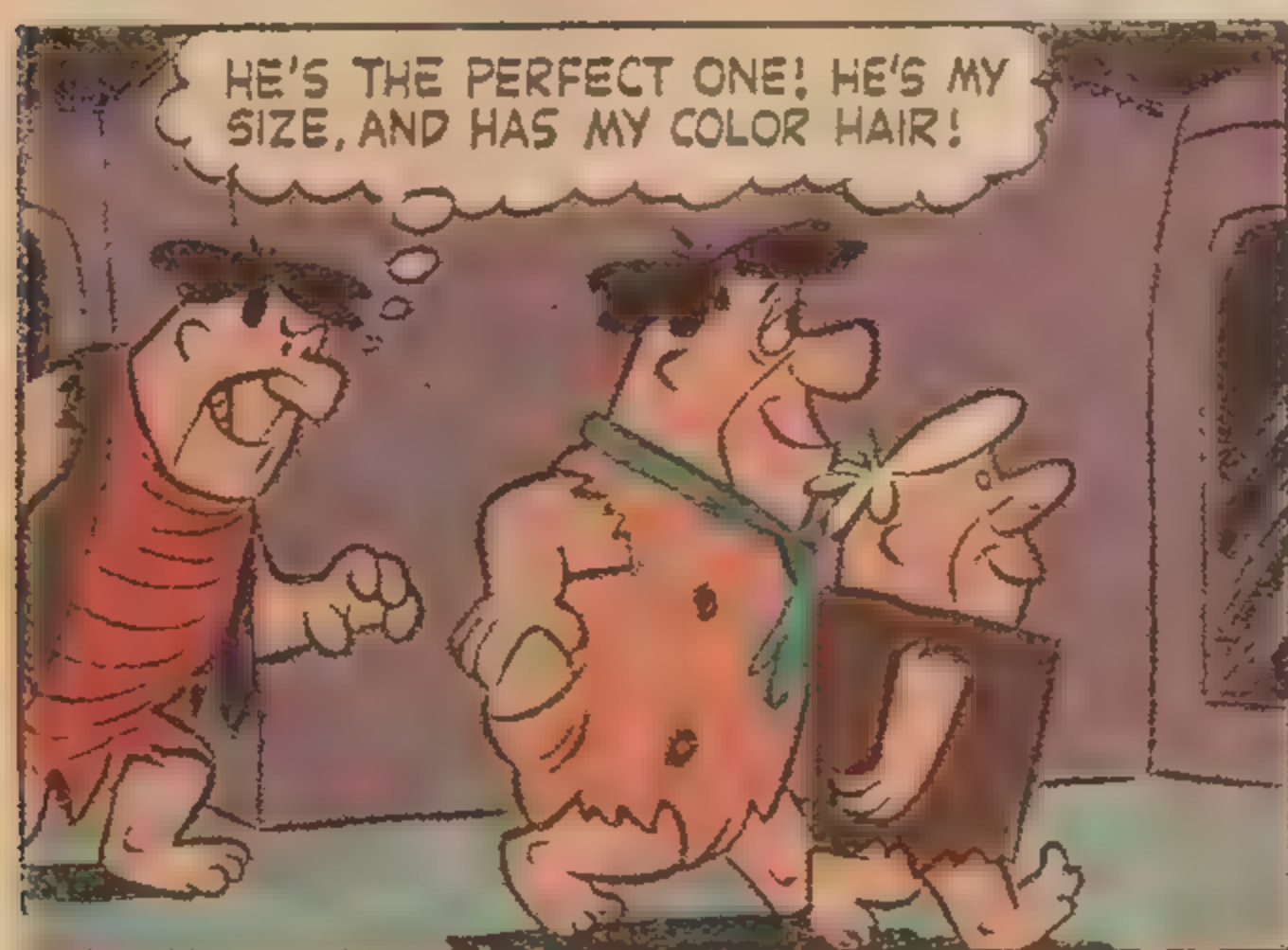
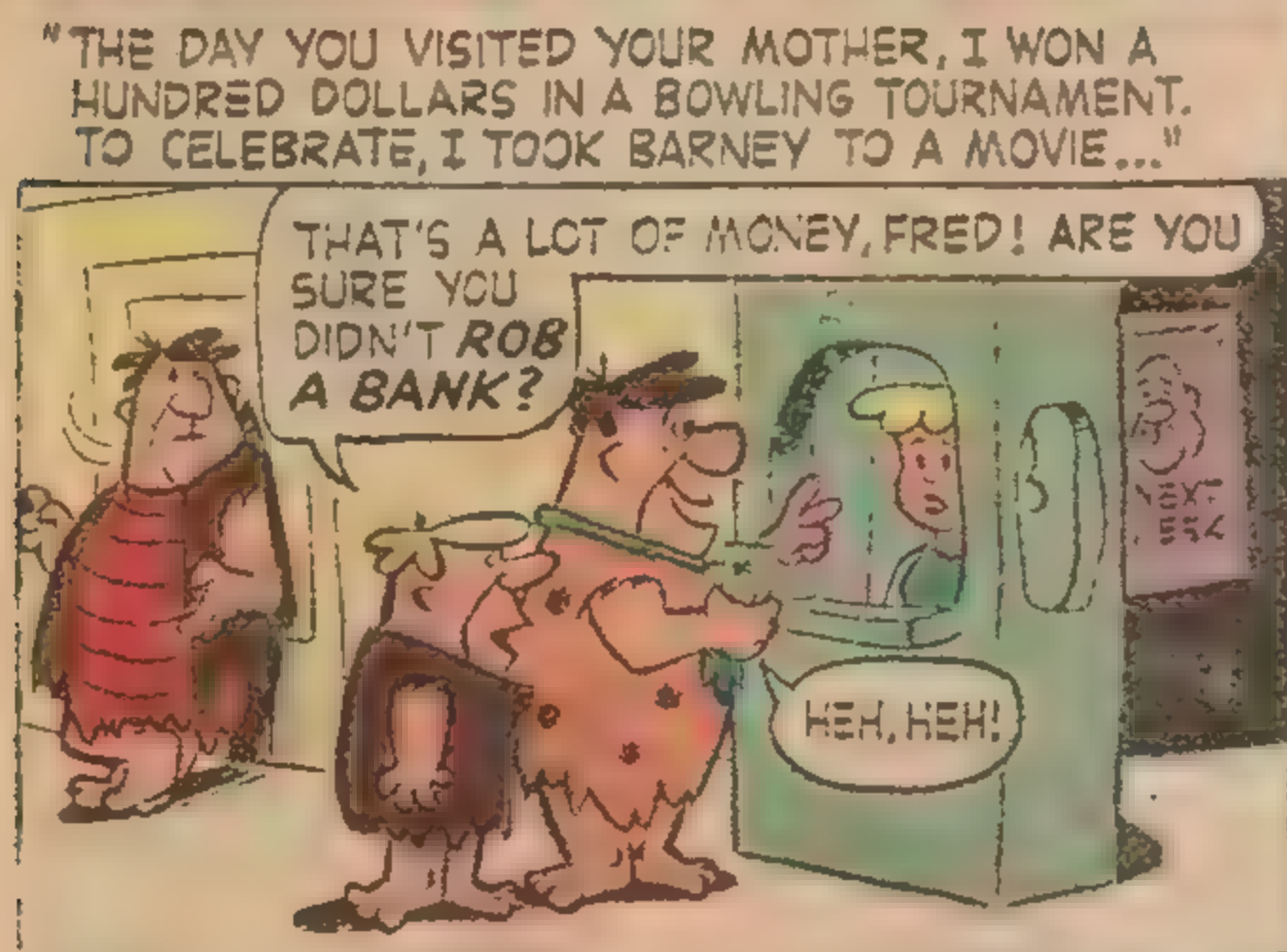
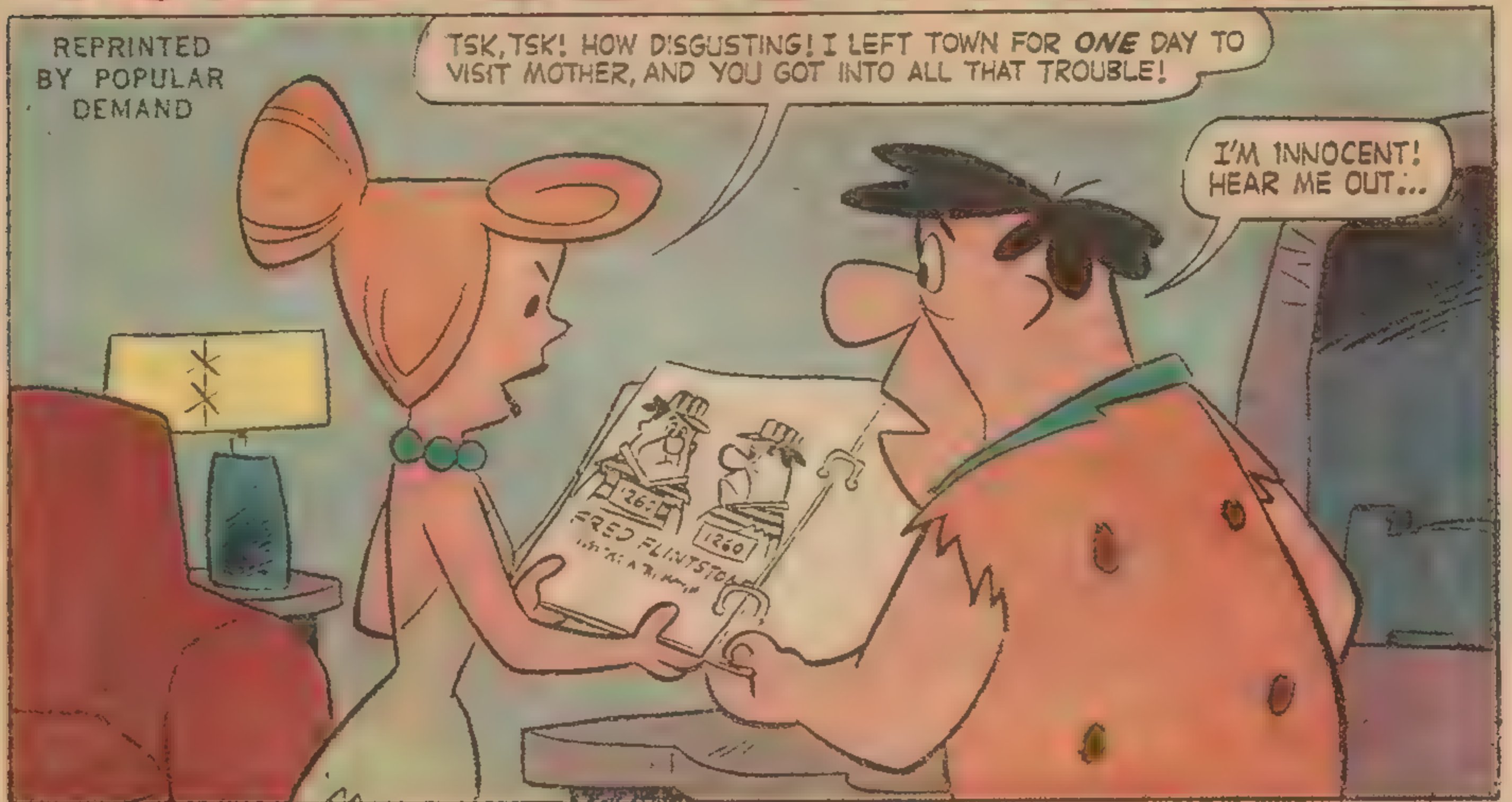




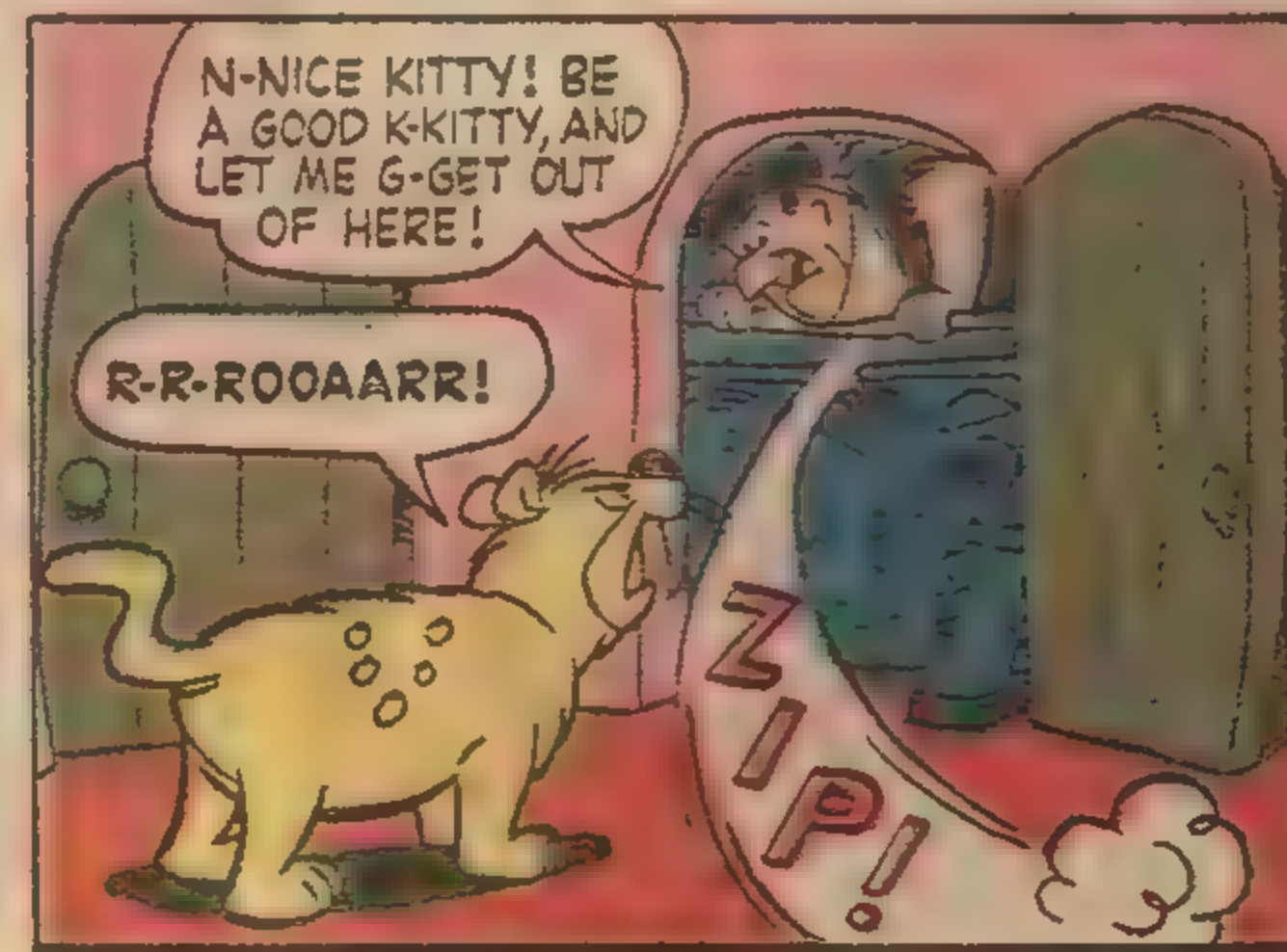
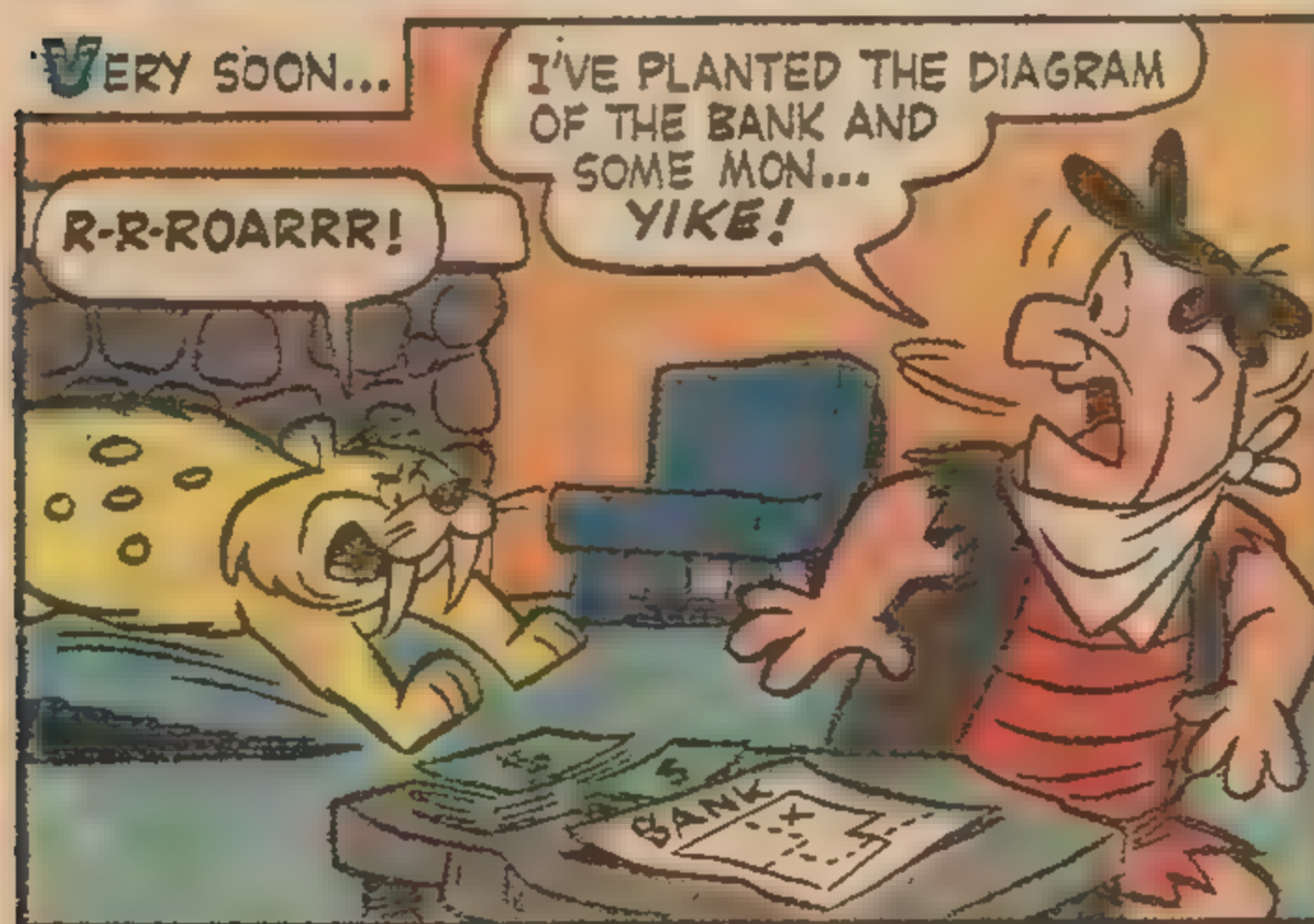
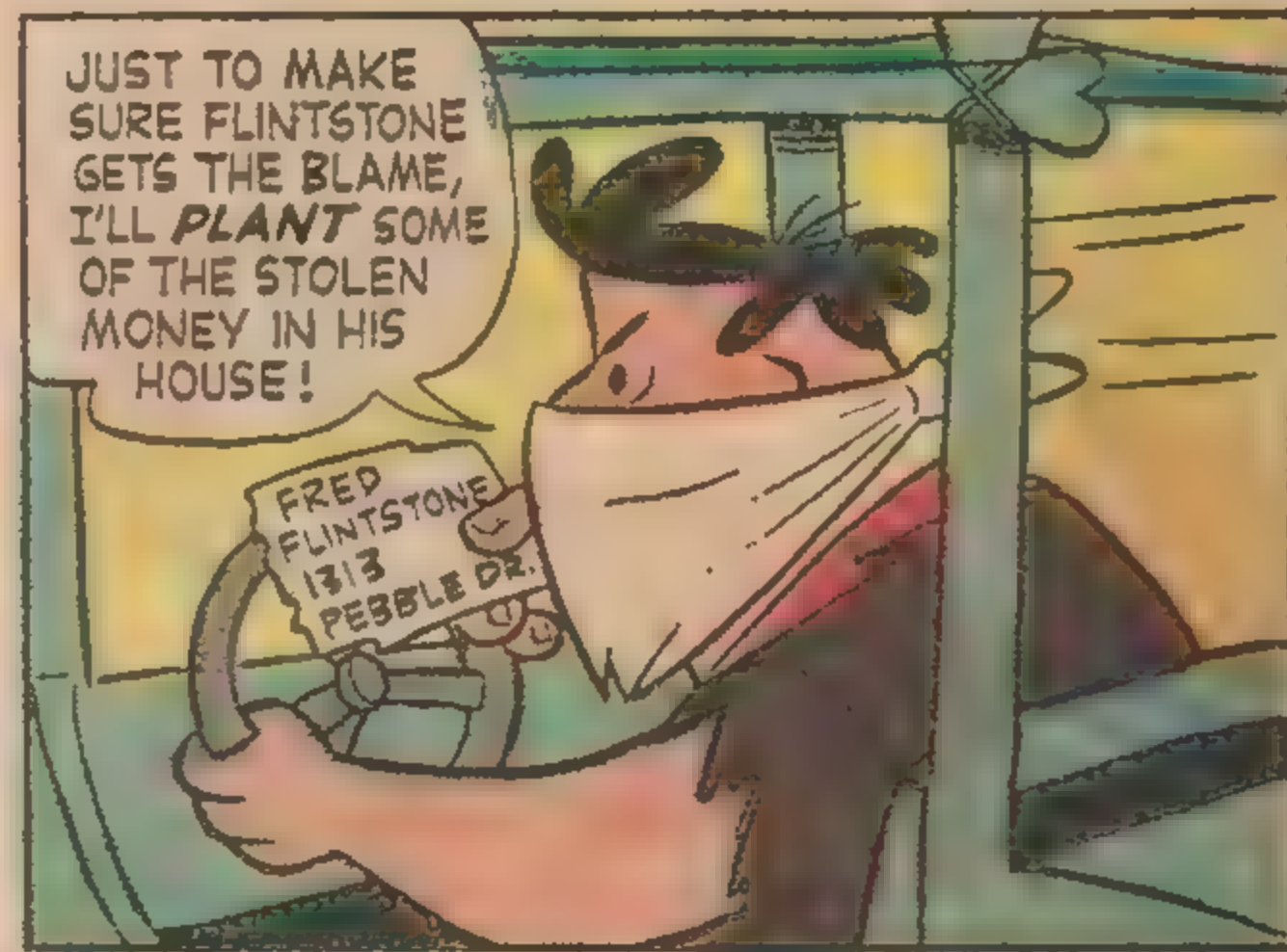
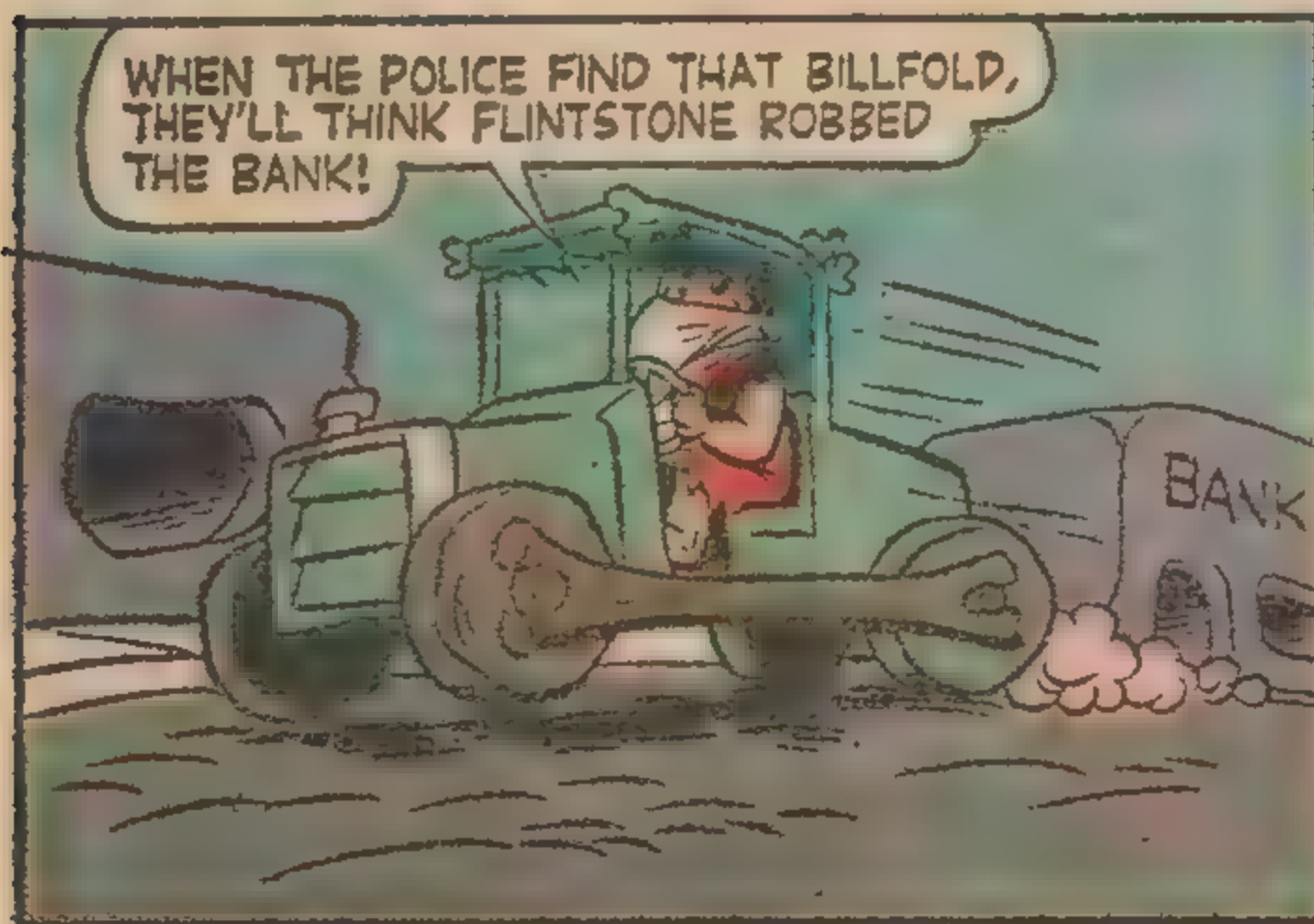
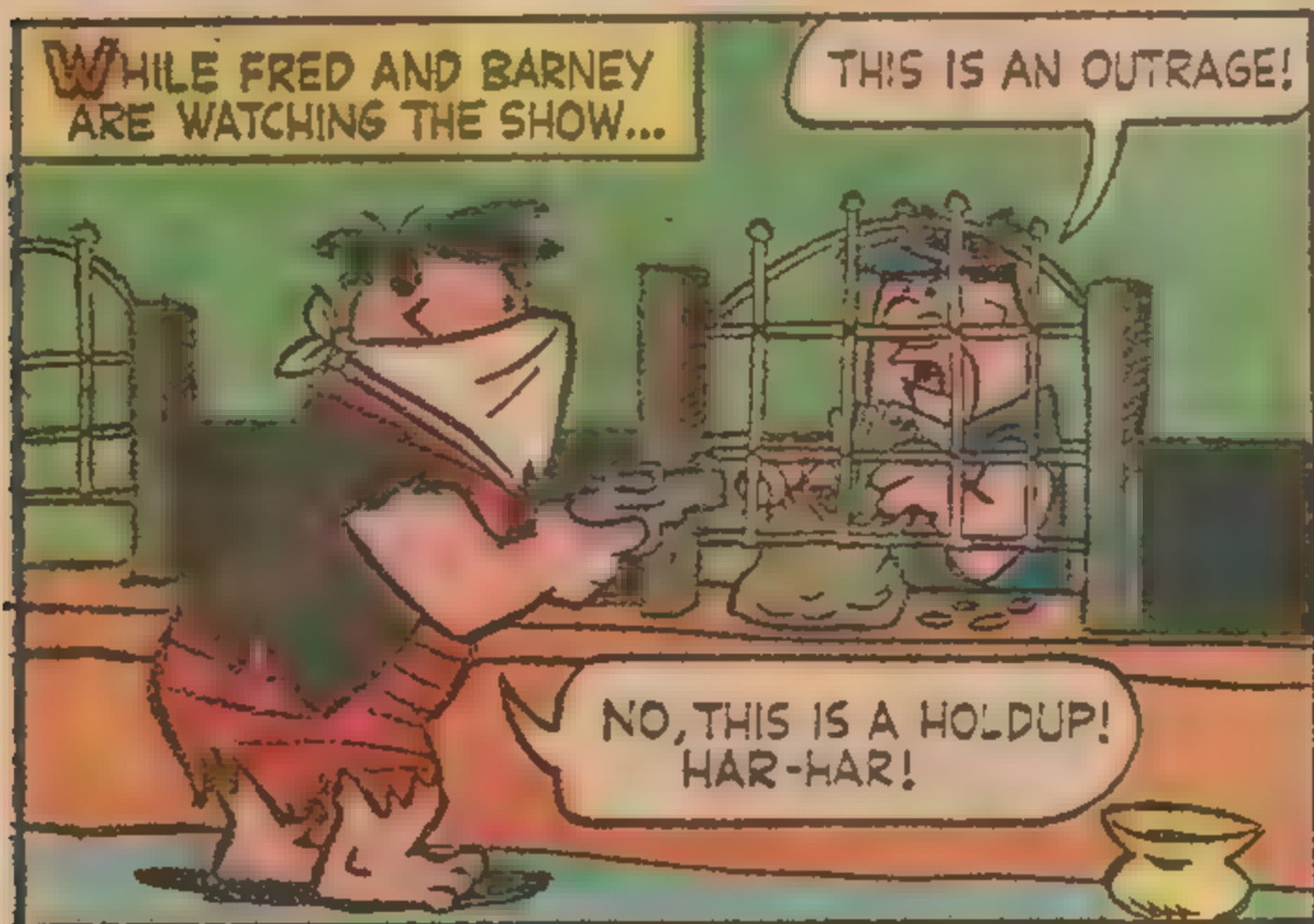
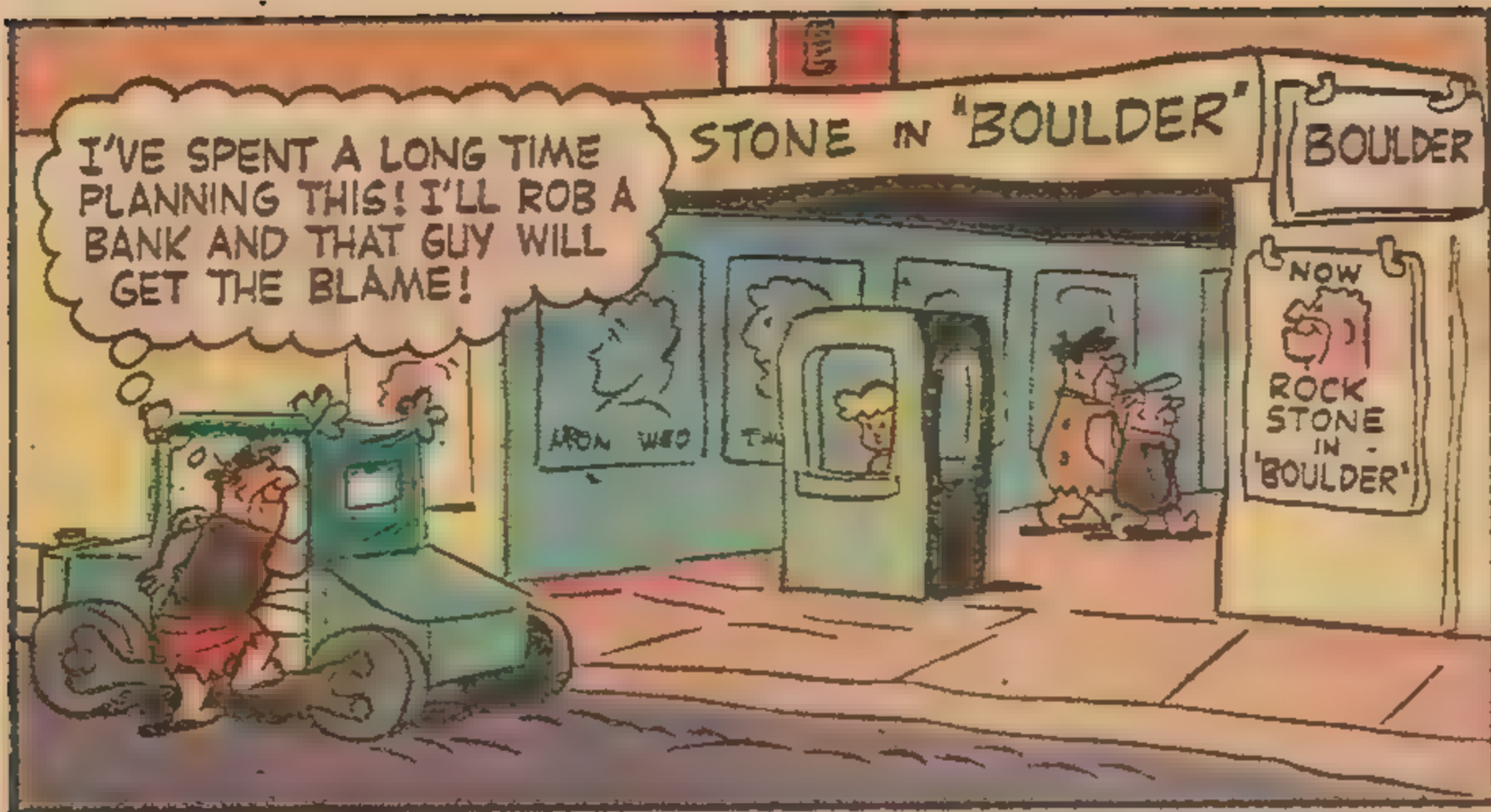


# THE FLINTSTONES

## FRED GETS FRAMED

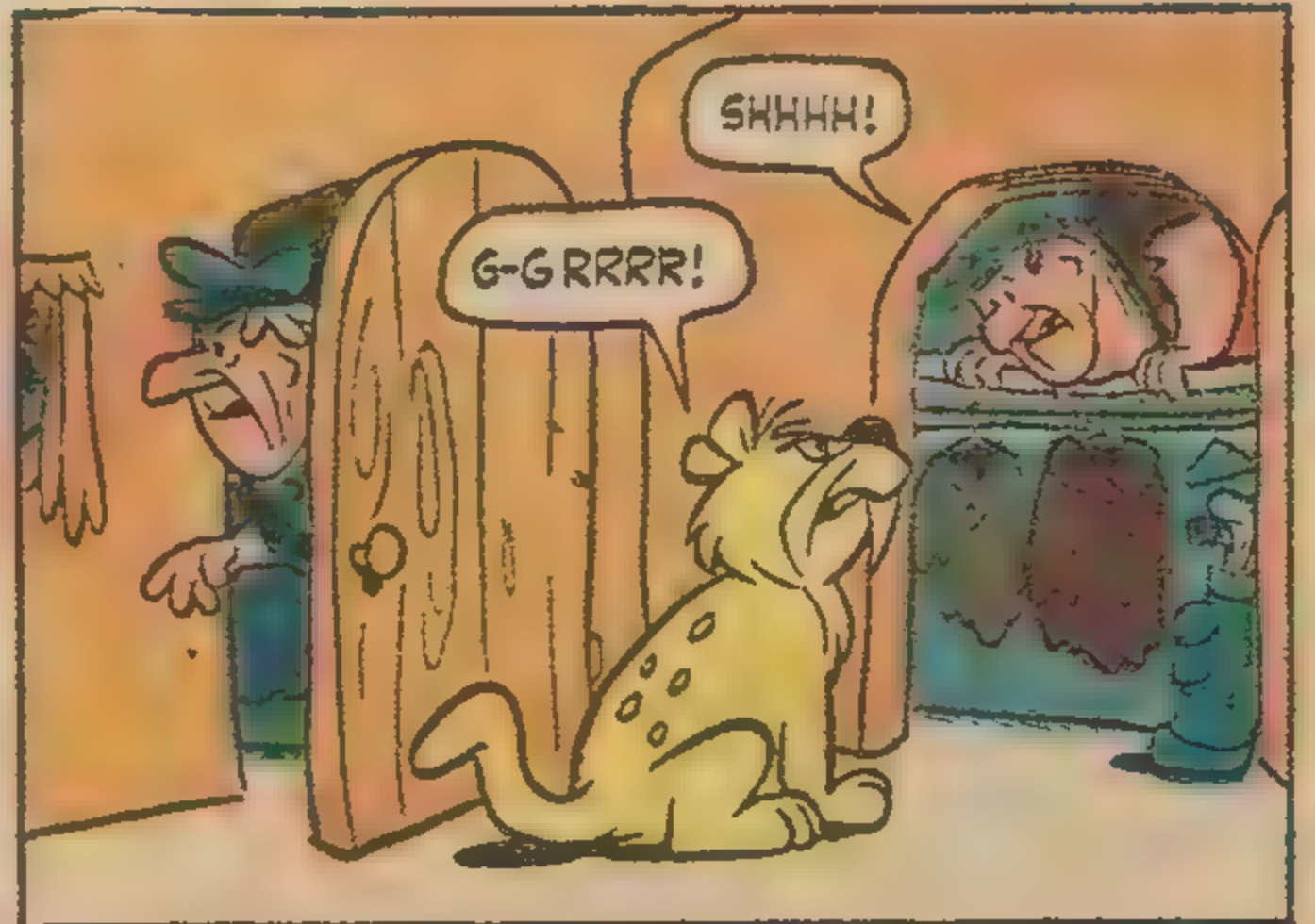
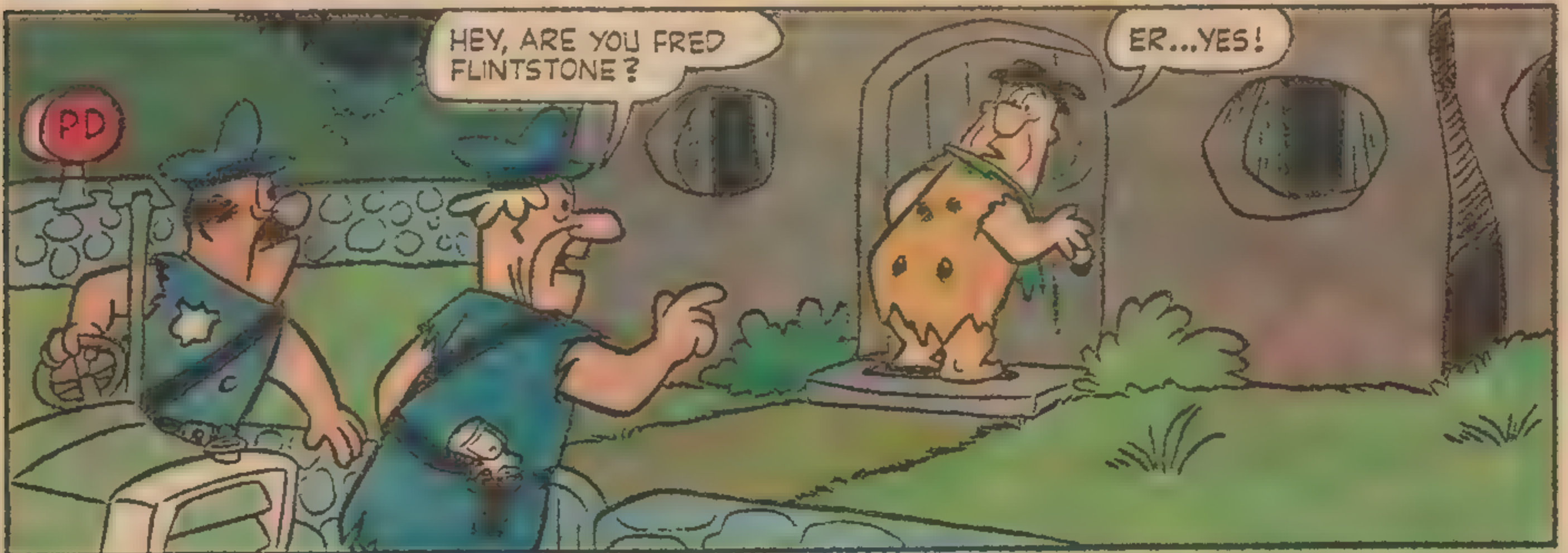
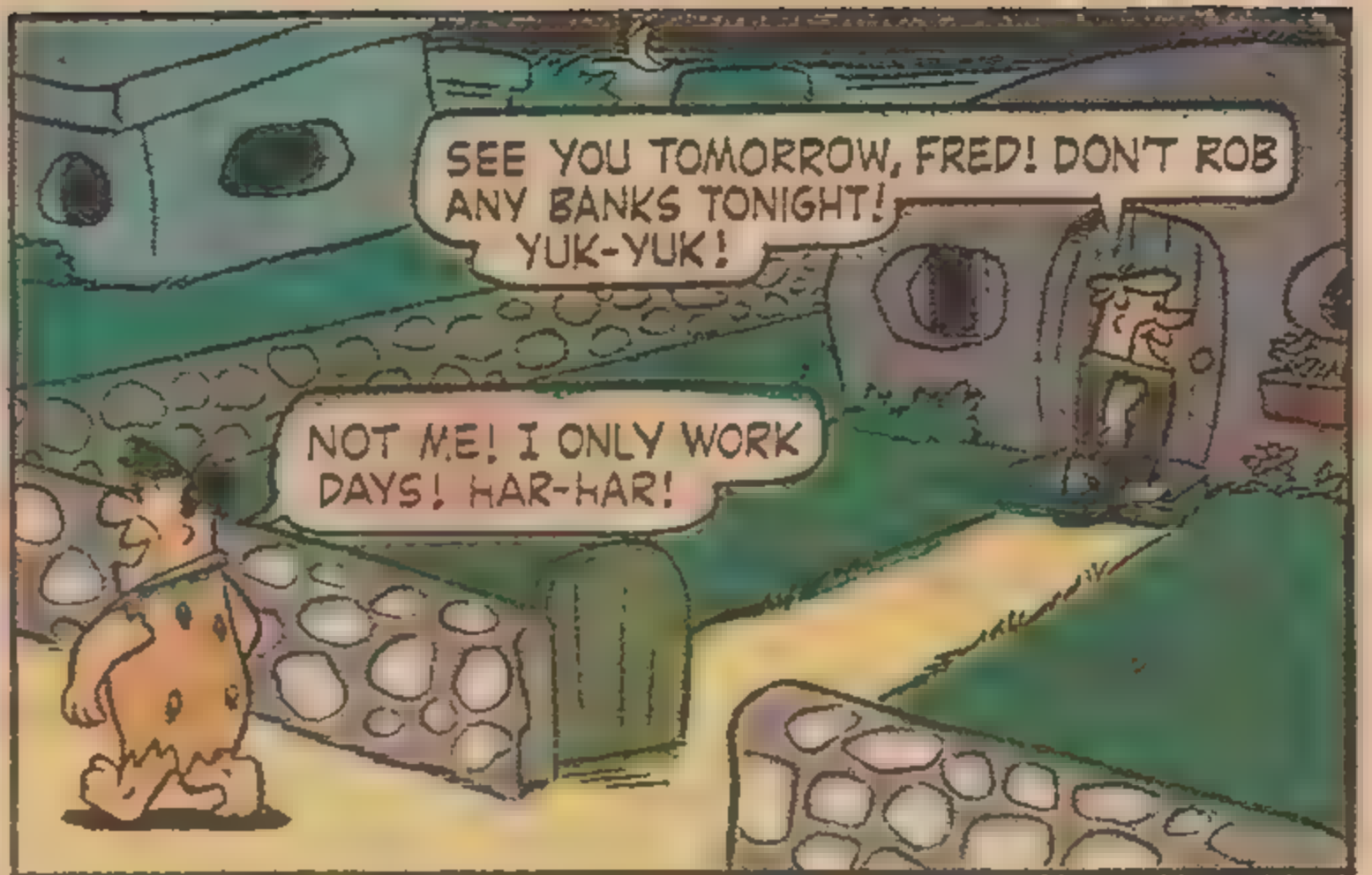
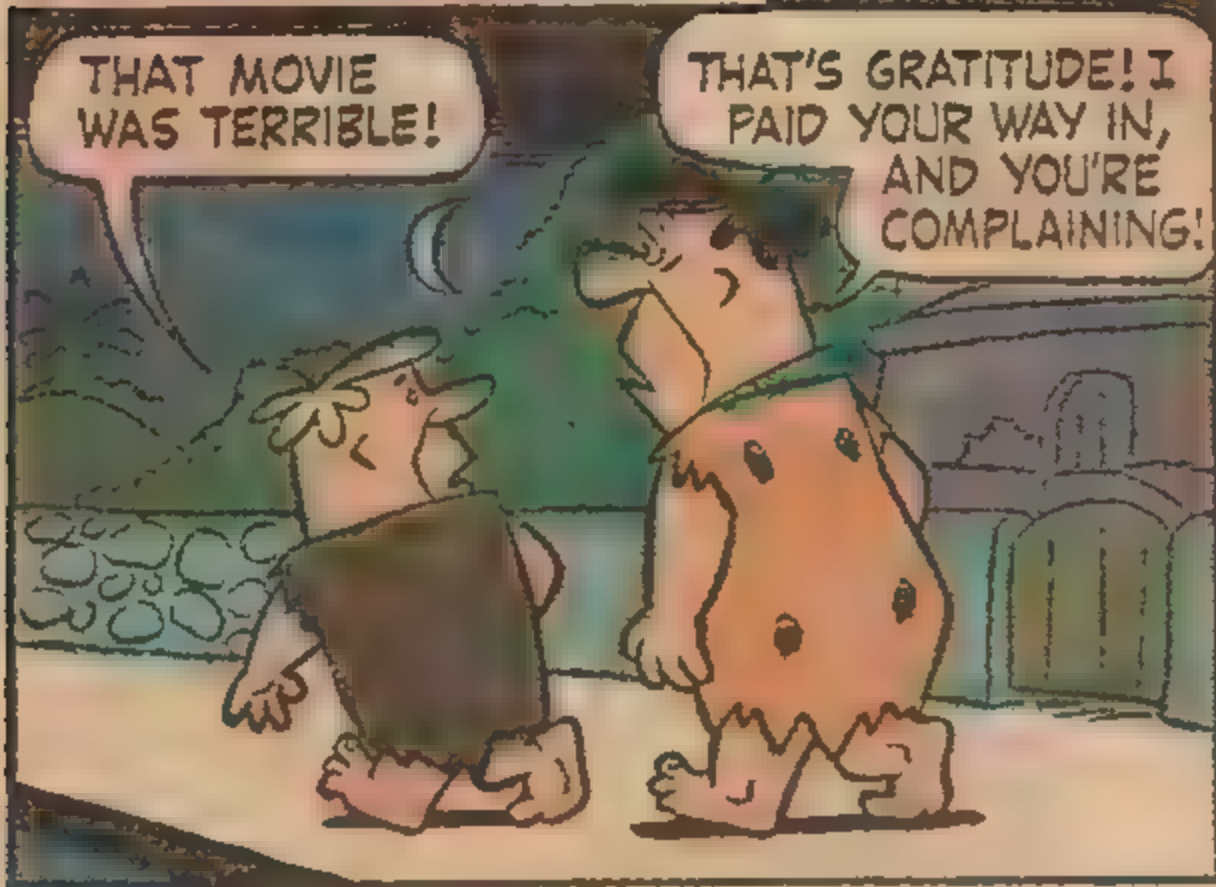




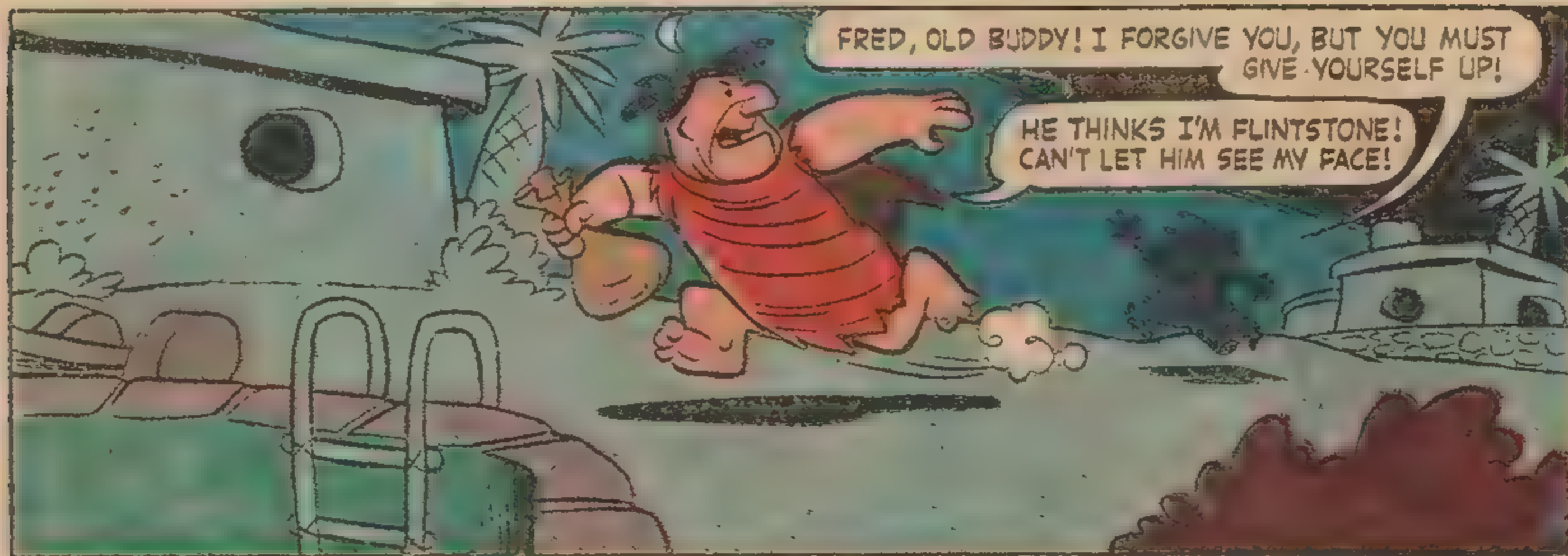
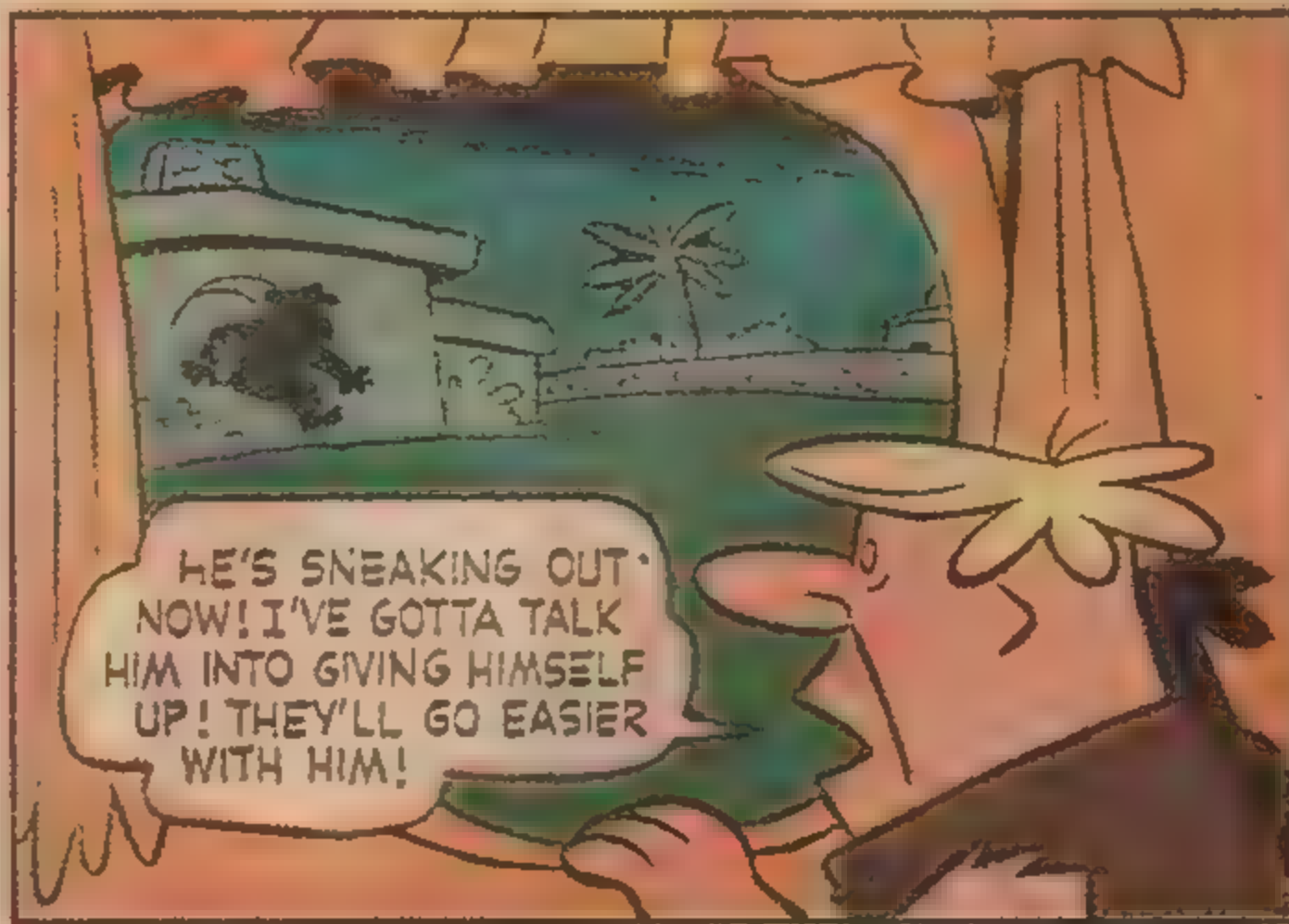
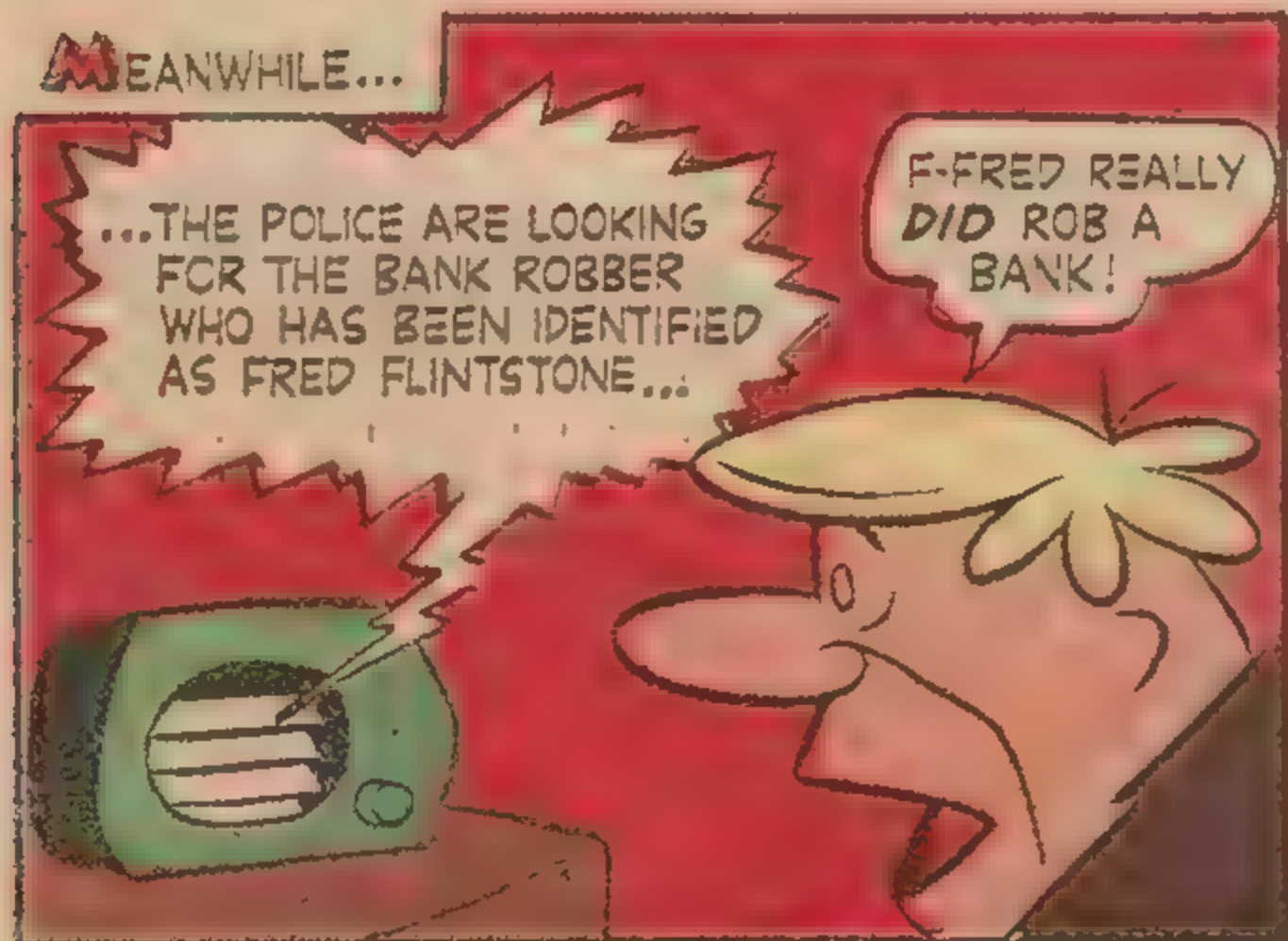
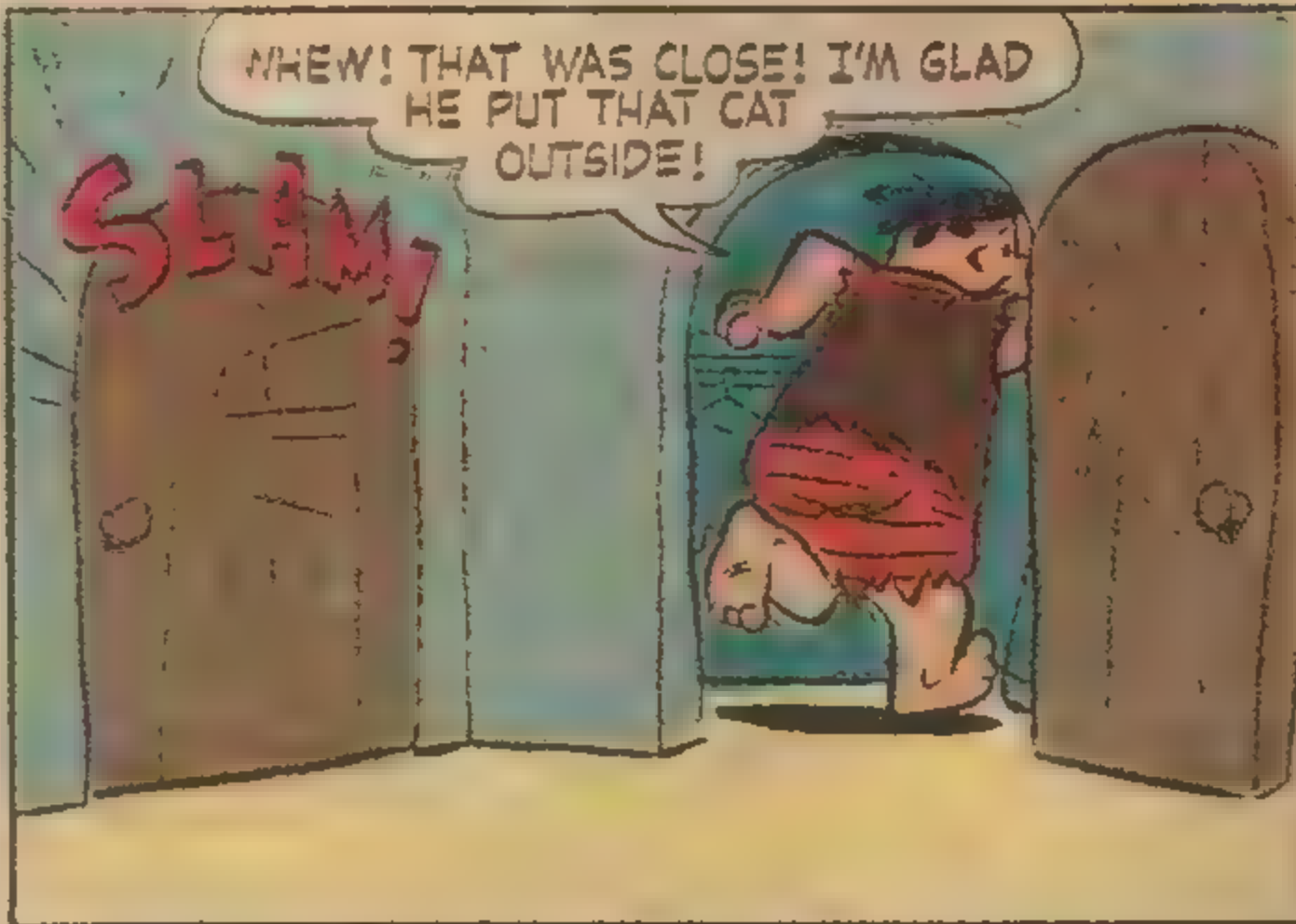
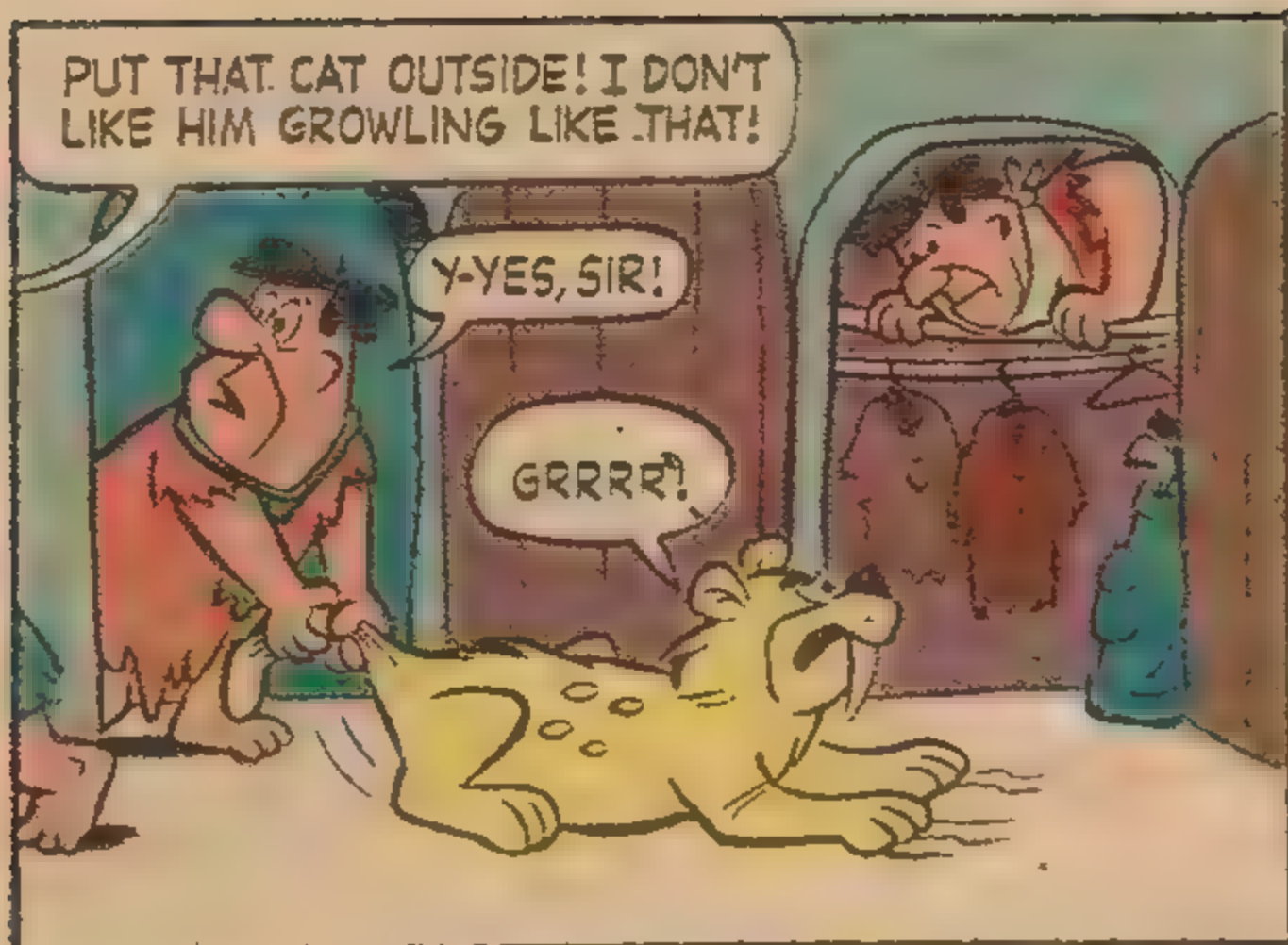




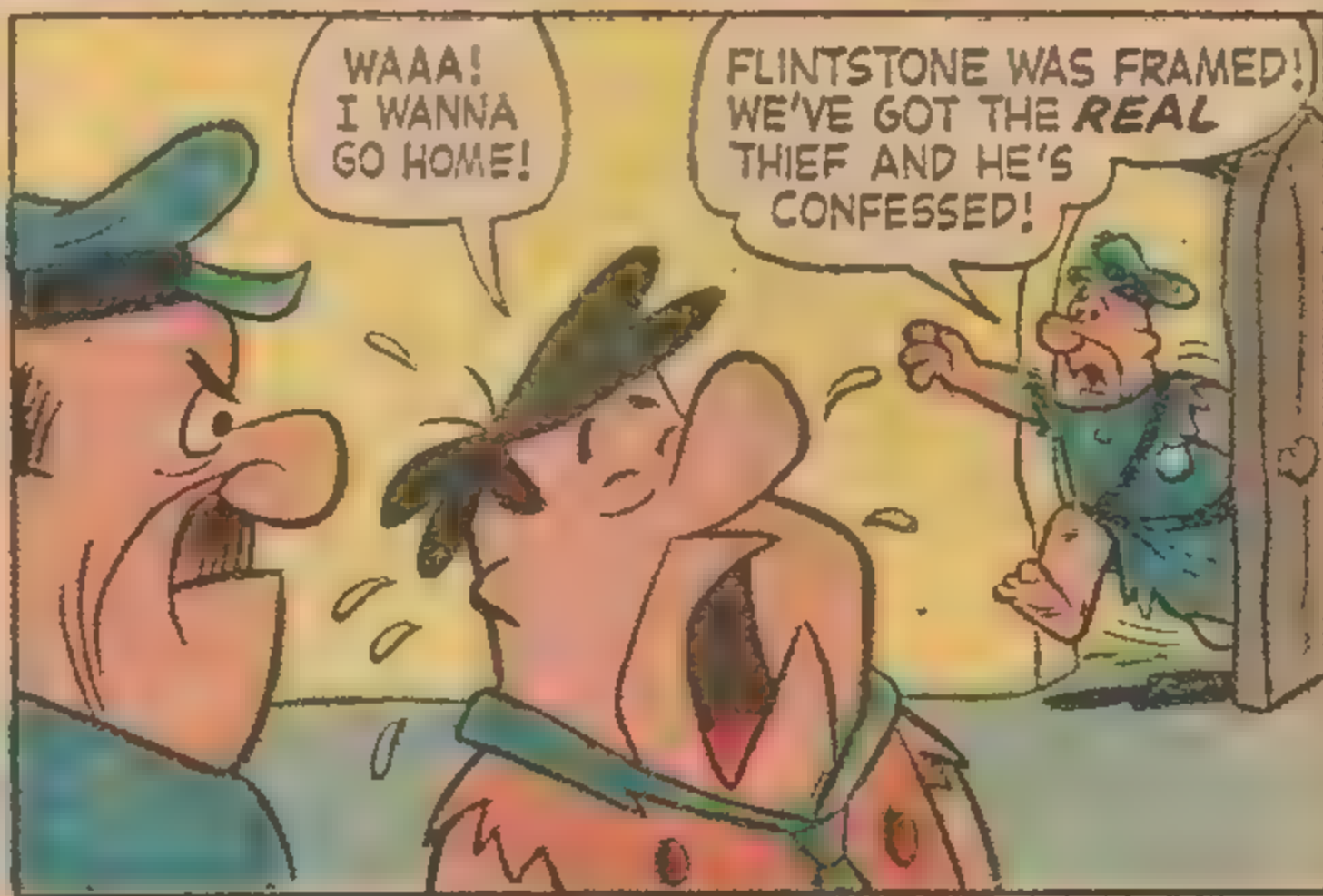
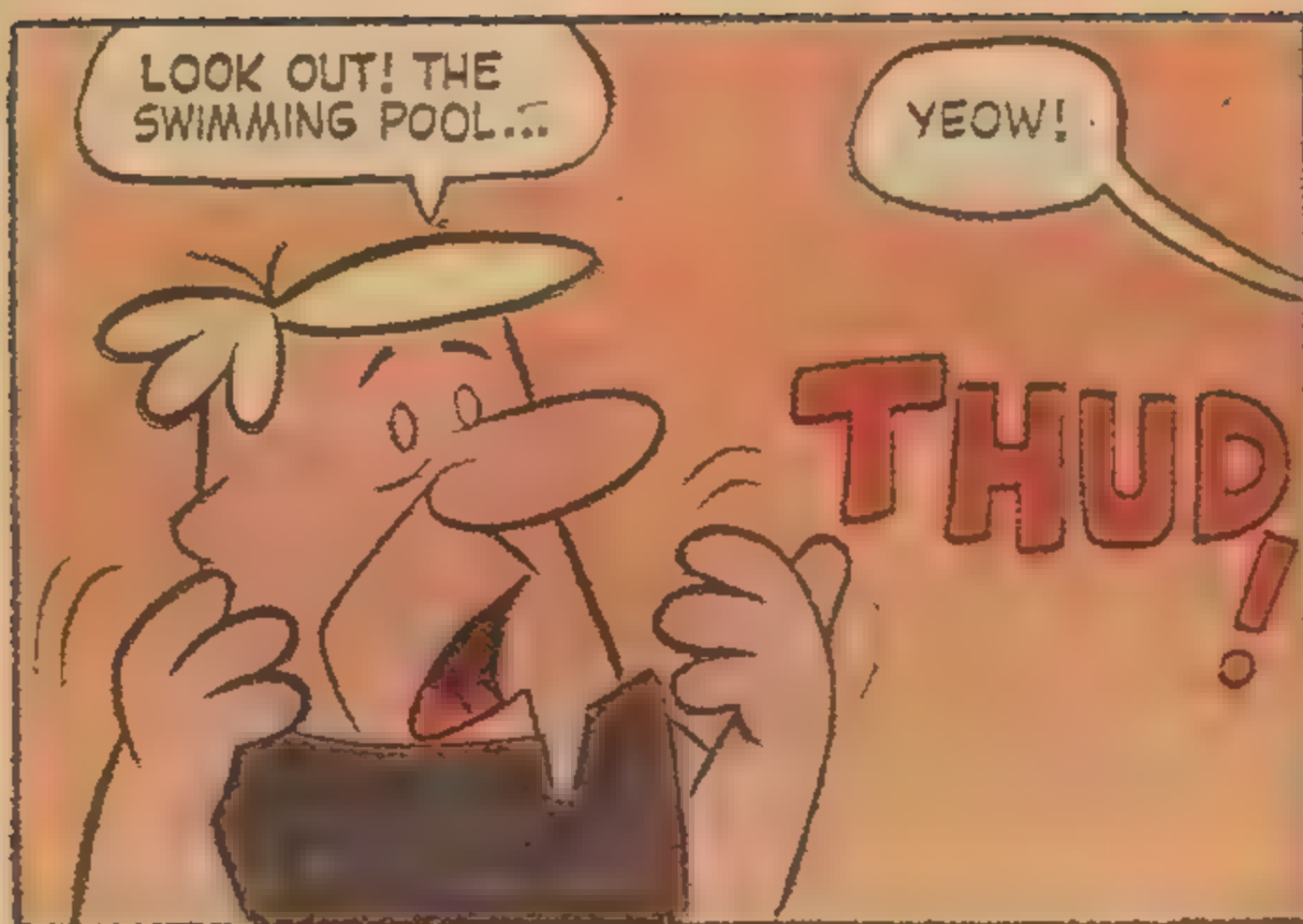
AT THAT SAME MOMENT...













# ROUGH AND TOUGH



"I must be getting soft," mused Perry one morning. "I am all out of breath just turning the knob of my office door. Maybe I'd be smart to have a physical checkup."

And without opening the door any further Perry turned away and went to see his doctor. After an examination, Perry was told that there was nothing wrong with him.

"However, young man," cautioned the doctor, "you should get some exercise to help tone up your muscles. But do it gradually."

Perry agreed to follow orders, and he returned to his office where he began breaking toothpicks, as a starter on his exercise. It took some effort, but he broke three of them before the phone rang.

Wearily he lifted the phone. "Mr. Perry Gunnite, private eye, speaking," he said.

"Mr. Gunnite, you have to help me!" the anxious voice of a woman cried. "Someone has stolen my prize St. Bernard!"

"You mean a dog?" Perry asked.

"I'm not talking about an automobile!" answered the woman curtly. "Can you come right over? I'm Mrs. Lotta Gotrocks."

"Sure can, ma'am!" replied Perry, and to himself he said, "Gosh, I was hoping for a rest before taking another job. But maybe finding a dog won't be too hard on me."

When Perry arrived at the Gotrocks' home the first question he asked was, "Why do you think your dog was stolen?"

"Why, Snookums would never leave home!" Mrs. Gotrocks replied. "Besides, a ransom note was left in his kennel. Here!" she said, handing the note to Perry.

"Hmm, a dognapper, huh?" said Perry, "And listen to this! 'Leave \$1,234,567.89 in small change at the old quarry in shale canyon by midnight tomorrow. And inform no one if you want to see Snookums again!'"

"See, they mean business," cried the lady.

"Don't worry about a thing, I'll handle it right away," promised Perry.

As he left, he developed a plan of action, reasoning that St. Bernards were big dogs and that they ate a lot of food.

This meant making the rounds of the supermarkets to find out who had recently made a big purchase of dog food. Finally Perry found a merchant who had just made a delivery, and Perry got the address of the purchaser and hurried over to see him.

By the time he reached the address, Perry was almost exhausted.

"My doctor said to exercise, sure, but not this much!" Perry moaned as he rang the doorbell.

Pulling himself to his full height, Perry waited; and soon a small man with a timid look peeked out of the door.

"What can I do for you, sir?" he asked.

"I'm looking for a St. Bernard named Snookums!" answered Perry. "I'm a private eye, so don't try anything funny, sonny!"

The man turned white. "You mean you are one of those rough, tough private eyes? Oh, don't hurt me! I'll come clean! I do have Snookums, but you can have him back."

Perry breathed a sigh of relief, knowing he wouldn't have to use force to recover the dog. And, then after turning the dognapper over to the police, he set out for Mrs. Gotrocks' home with Snookums.

Poor Perry was so tired he could hardly walk. Then he got an idea. "Why walk?" he said. "I've got Snookums handy!"

So, Perry climbed astride Snookums' back and off they went. After all, the doctor had told him to get mild exercise to build himself up, and what could be better than dogback riding to fill the prescription?





# GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

OUTLOOK:  
Laugh a Day  
Keeps Gloom  
Away



Pisces



## NEW CLUB CONTINUES TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!

CLUB MEMBERS SENDING  
LETTERS AND DRAWINGS  
TO GOLD KEY EDITORS

**YOU KNOW IT!** The mail is coming in with all kinds of ideas and items for Key Club Pages.

**WE SAID IT BEFORE  
AND WE SAY IT AGAIN!**

If you want to have your say—Be heard for a day. Send your news and views to Gold Key Comics Club right away!

Join the parade of comics readers who are joining "The Club." Be one of the first to see your name, drawings; ideas in print.

Once you join, you can start sending in material.

**SIGN AND SHOW  
YOUR FRIENDS  
DON'T DELAY**



Be one of the first to see your name, drawings and ideas in print.

## NO CHARGE TO JOIN GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB

Yes! You read it right! You don't have to pay. Every Gold Key Comics reader automatically qualifies to join "The Club." Sign the Gold Key Comics Club Card and get your name, your drawings, in print; make people laugh at your jokes!

Every Gold Key Comics Club Page tells you just what you can do to participate in the Gold Key Fun Club.

**LOOK FOR THIS SEAL**



**WHEN YOU SEE IT—  
YOU'LL KNOW THAT CLUB  
PAGE IS FOR YOU!**

## GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB

This  
is to  
certify



.....  
Name

is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club  
and is entitled to all rights and privileges.





# MONSTER ART

## The KITCHY-KOO CREATURE

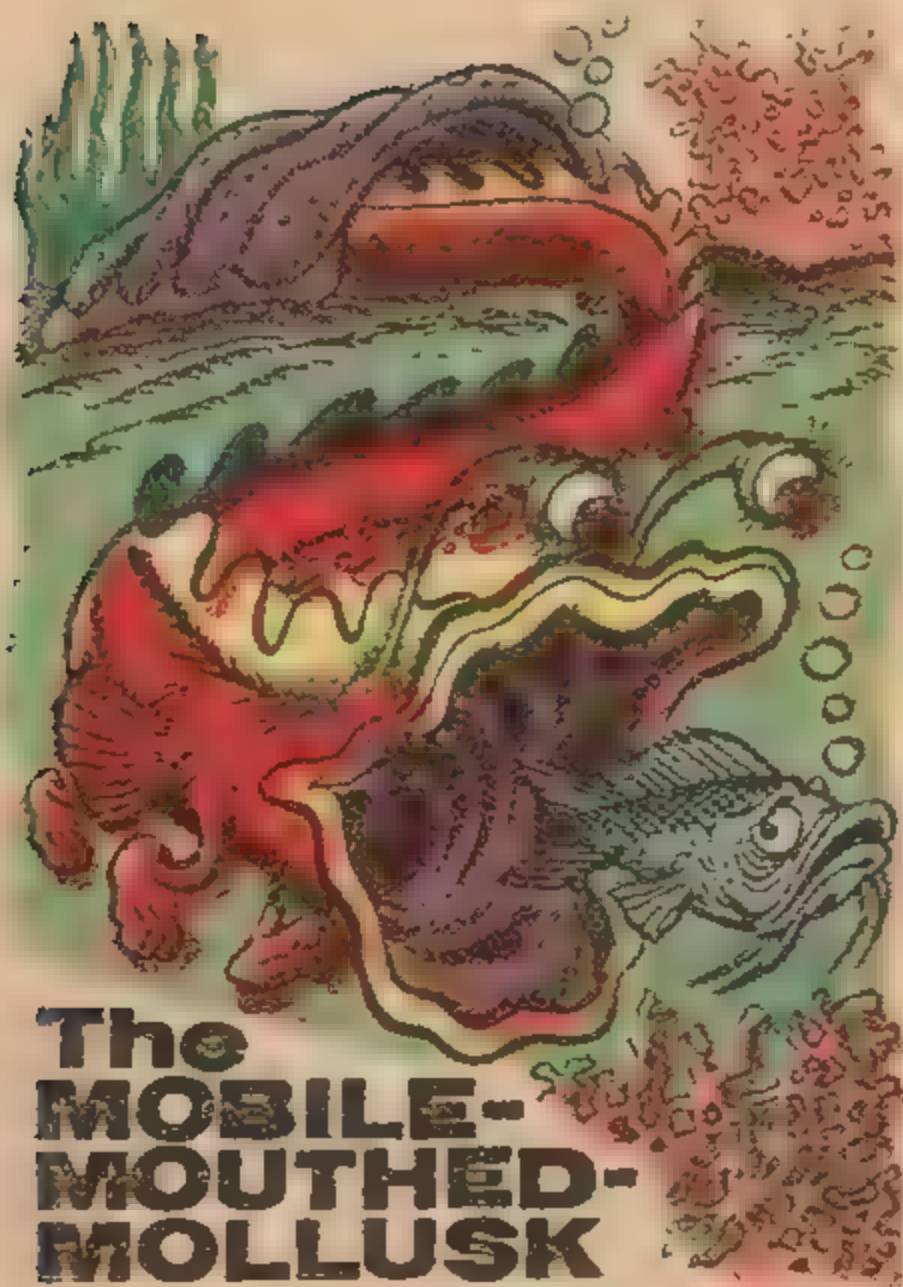


Tickles its victims into a state of hysteria.

## CAN YOU CREATE A MONSTER?

Greetings, monster lovers! The first batch of original creatures you sent us was fantabulous! Keep sending them in and keep watching these pages to see your own in print. Send your creature creation to Monster Art, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address below.

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### The MOBILE-MOUTHED-MOLLUSK

Likes to eat-and-run.



### THE PUTTY-PUSSED-PEOPLE-EATER

Can assume the most appealing shape.



### THE SPACE BAT

Snacks mostly on astronauts and green moon cheese.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS  
ALL  
MAIL TO:

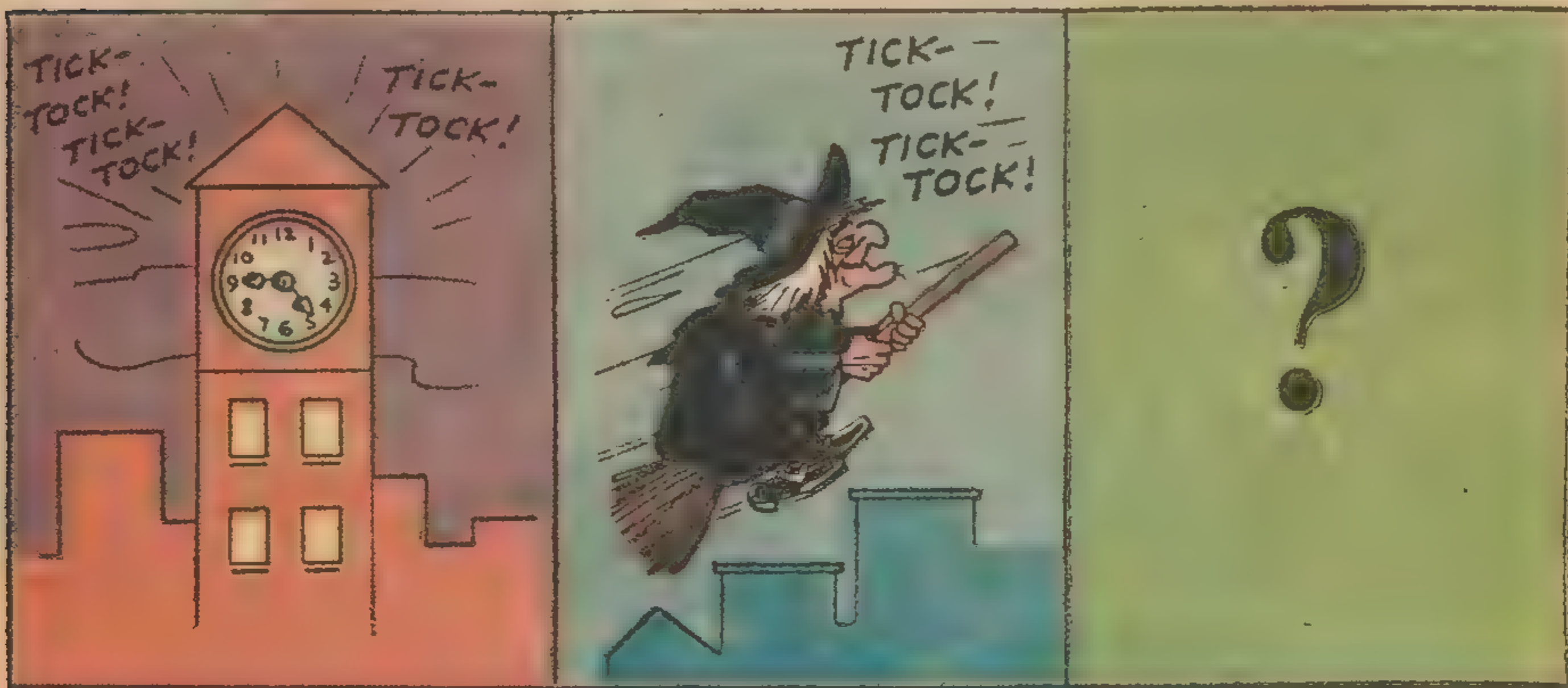
GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB  
K. K. PUBLICATIONS  
NORTH ROAD  
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.





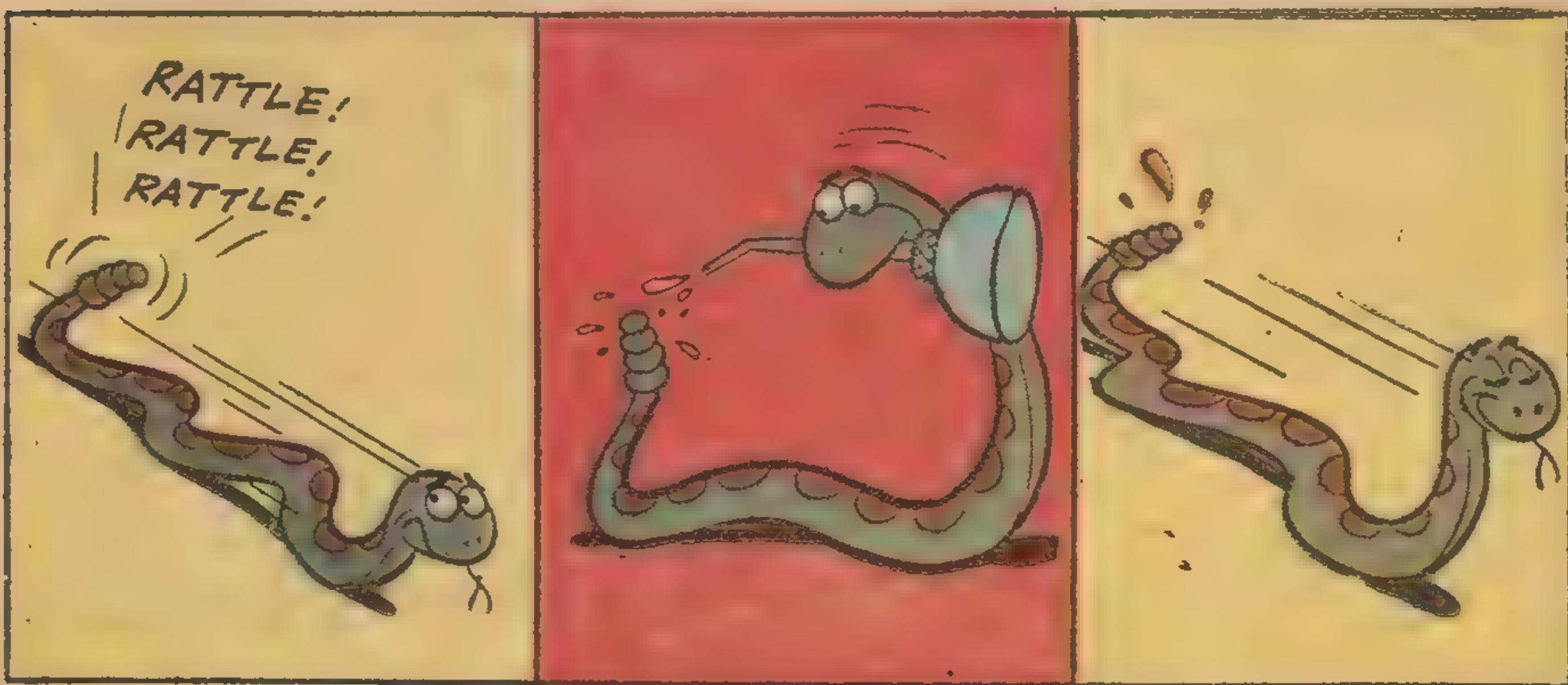
# COMPLETE THE COMIC

Our gag artist is in trouble again. He started this cartoon a few days ago and he's still sitting at the drawing board waiting for an inspiration for the final panel. The poor fellow hasn't slept or eaten in a week. **HELP HIM!** Send in a funny ending to Complete The Comic, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print the ones we think are the funniest. We know you can do it! Let's see how many different ones you can come up with.



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As an example, here's one he started and finished all by himself.



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ADDRESS  
ALL  
MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB  
K. K. PUBLICATIONS  
NORTH ROAD  
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.





**Riddle:** What has a ring but it is not round?  
**Answer:** A telephone!

David Petersen—Misenheimer, N.C.

**Mr. Smith's dog** was so smart that he enrolled him at school. When the dog came home after the first day, Mr. Smith asked, "Did you learn to read today?" The dog shook his head. "Did you learn to write?" asked Mr. Smith. Again the dog shook his head. Mr. Smith tried again, "Well did you learn a foreign language?" The dog replied, "Meow!"

Les Scott—Quincy, Calif.

**Riddle:** What is the best way to make a fire with two sticks?

**Answer:** Be sure one stick is a match!

Pamela Adams—Shiprock, N.M.

**Airplane:** I'll get the fishing poles and you get the bait!

**Helicopter:** Why do I always have to get the bait?

**Airplane:** Everyone knows the whirleybird gets the worm!

Ken Lillie—Mokena, Ill.

**Man:** This cottage cheese has a splinter in it, waiter!

**Waiter:** You didn't expect the whole cottage now, did you?

Linda Scott—Glen Rock, N.J.

**Grandma:** You're pretty dirty, Sally!

**Sally:** Yes, and I'm even prettier when I am clean!

Rich Barth—Chicago, Ill.

**Larry:** Our baby fell in the water but he did not drown!

**Barry:** Could he swim?

**Larry:** No, but he was wearing a safety pin.

David Kaliner—Bayside, L.I., N.Y.

**Riddle:** What can go all the way around the world and still stay in one corner?

**Answer:** A postage stamp, on the corner of a letter.

Jennifer DaCosta—Cologne, W. Germany

**Riddle:** What has two faces, no hands and plays with needles?

**Answer:** A phonograph record.

Adile Ulwiler—Los Angeles, Calif.

**Boy:** What would you do if you were in my shoes?

**Girl:** Polish them!

Tim George—Carbondale, Colo.

**Jim:** Why is it difficult for leopards to hide?

**Tim:** Because they are always spotted.

Cindy Watson—Durham, Ont. Canada

**Mr. Jones:** I have trouble, doctor! I can blow smoke rings!

**Doctor:** A lot of people can do that!

**Mr. Jones:** But I don't smoke!

Beth Winder—Wildwood, N.J.

**Son:** Mother, there was an awful wreck down the road!

**Mother:** What happened?

**Son:** The dirt road ran into the highway!

Daniel Perry—Ridgeway, S.C.

**Riddle:** What is an I.O.U.?

**Answer:** A paper wait!

Paul and Doug Jasa—Thurston, Nebr.

**Riddle:** I am something that everyone tends to overlook no matter how careful they are. What am I?

**Answer:** A nose!

Gary Giannotta—No. Caldwell, N.J.

**Riddle:** Who writes the most letters?

**Answer:** Fishermen! They are always dropping lines!

Ted Salas—Englewood, Colo.

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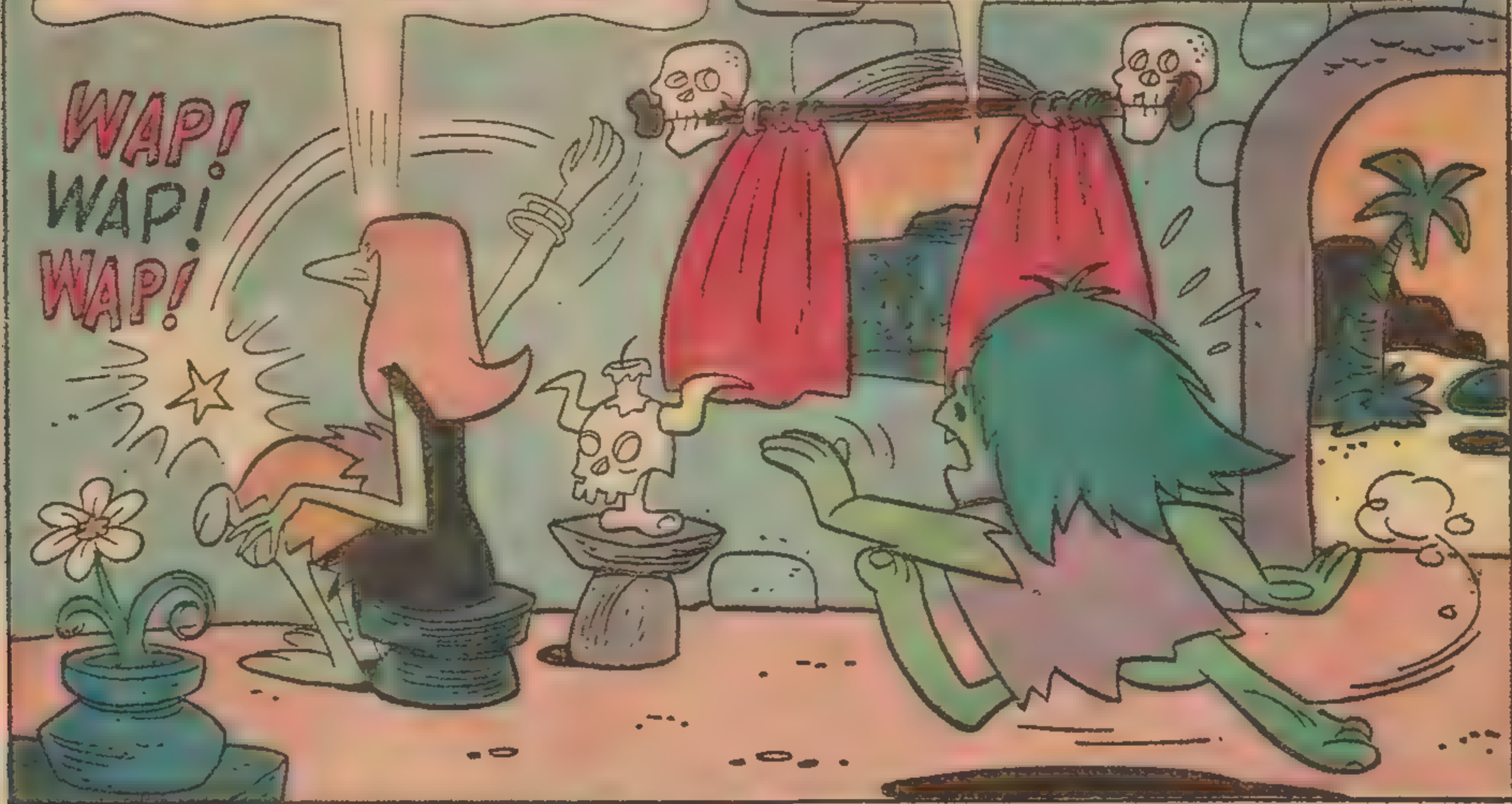
**GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB**  
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NORTH ROAD  
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.



# "D" IS FOR DIET

EE-YOW! WOW! OOH!

CREEPELLA... CREEPELLA... IT  
SOLNDS LIKE GOBBY'S HAD ENOUGH!

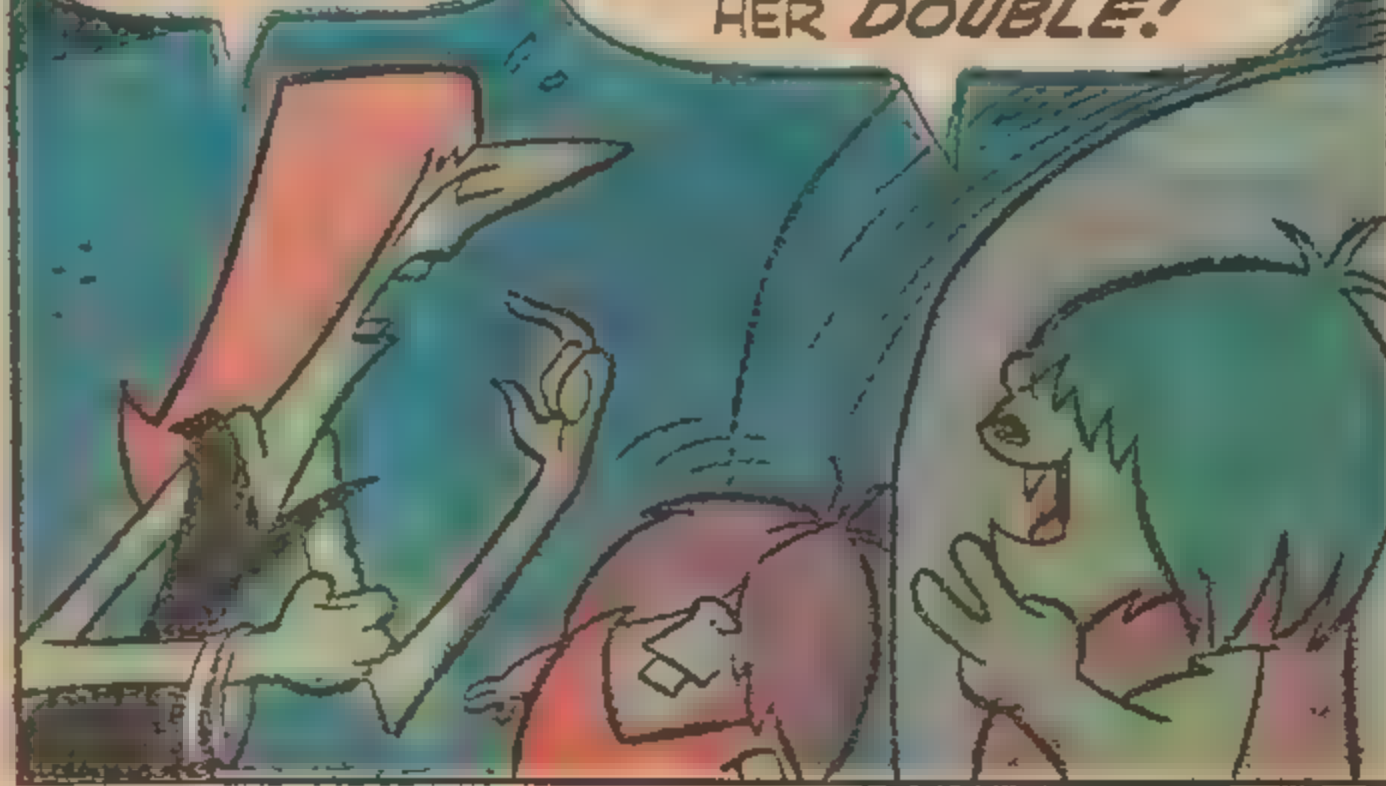
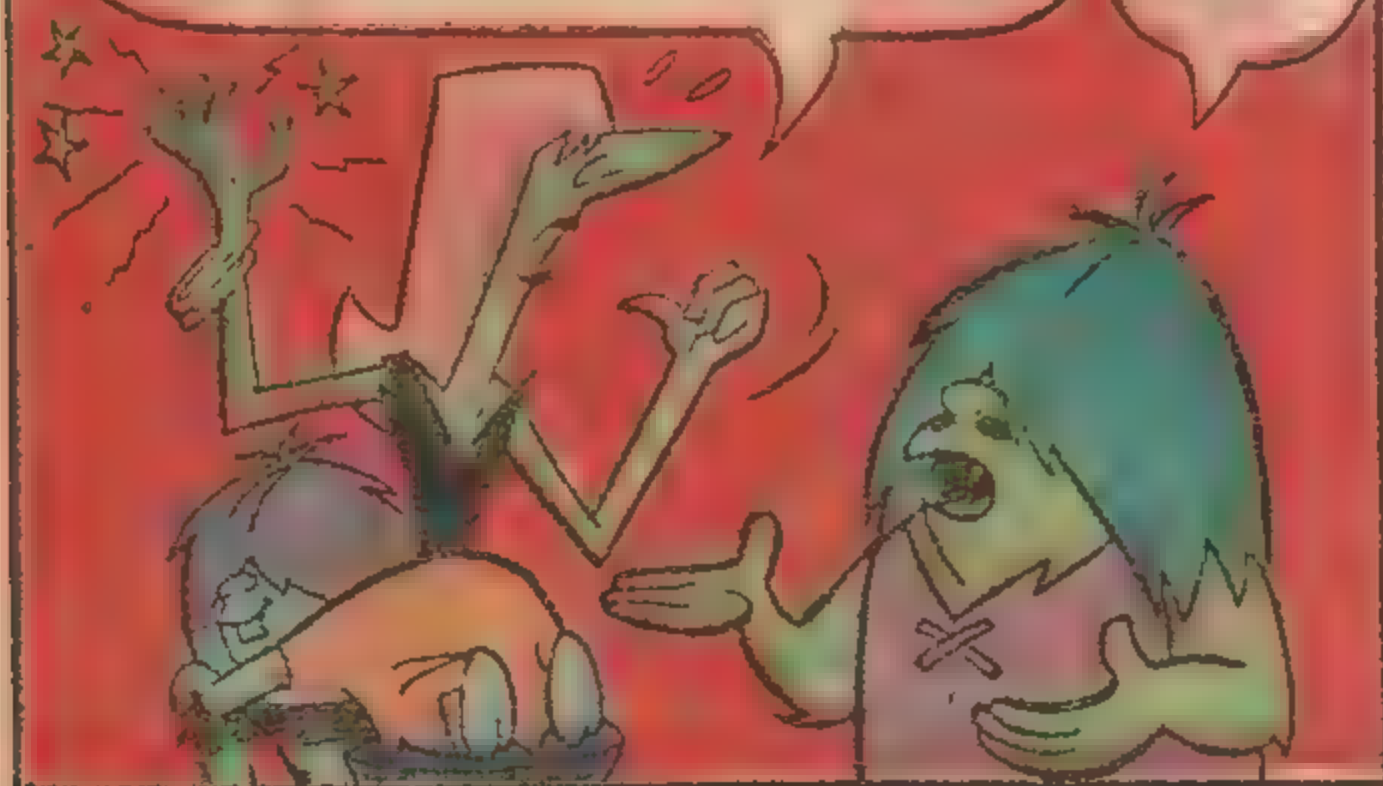


OH, YEAH? THAT WAS **ME**  
YOWLING... PADDLING GOBBY  
IS A PAIN IN THE PALM!

WHAT  
DID HE  
**DO?**

HE LOOKED  
**CROSS-EYED**  
AT ME!

ER... COULD BE HE  
LIKES HIS MOM SO MUCH  
HE WANTED TO SEE  
HER **DOUBLE!**

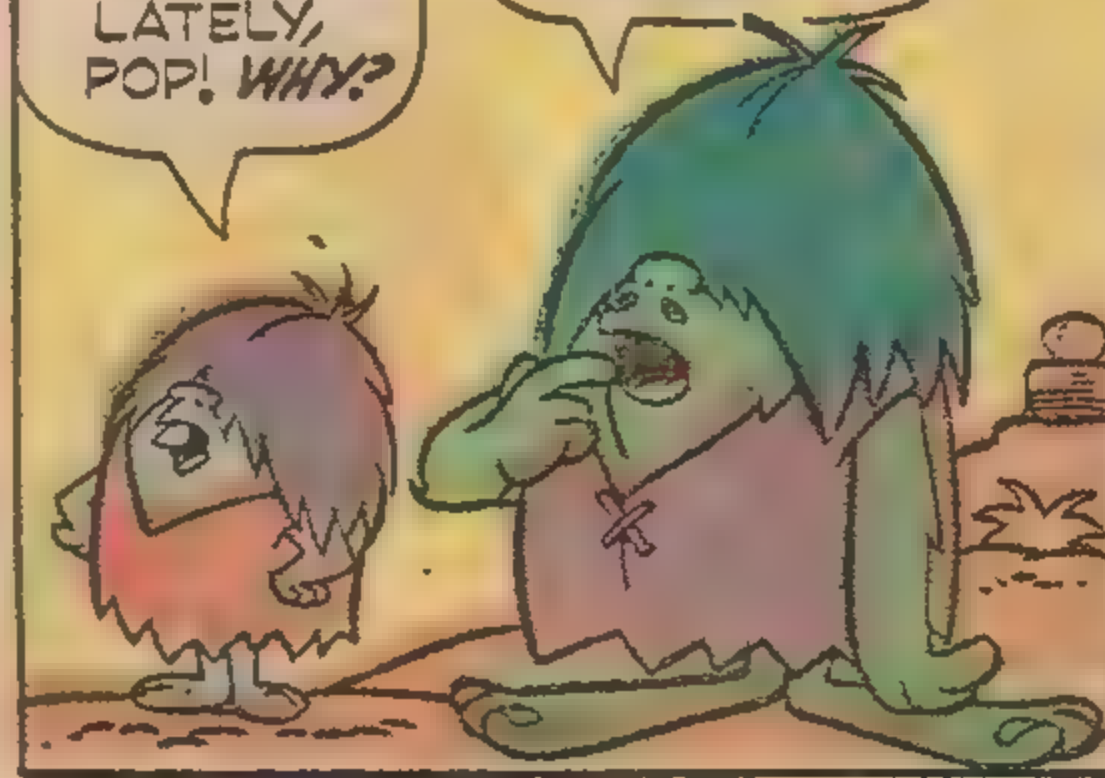
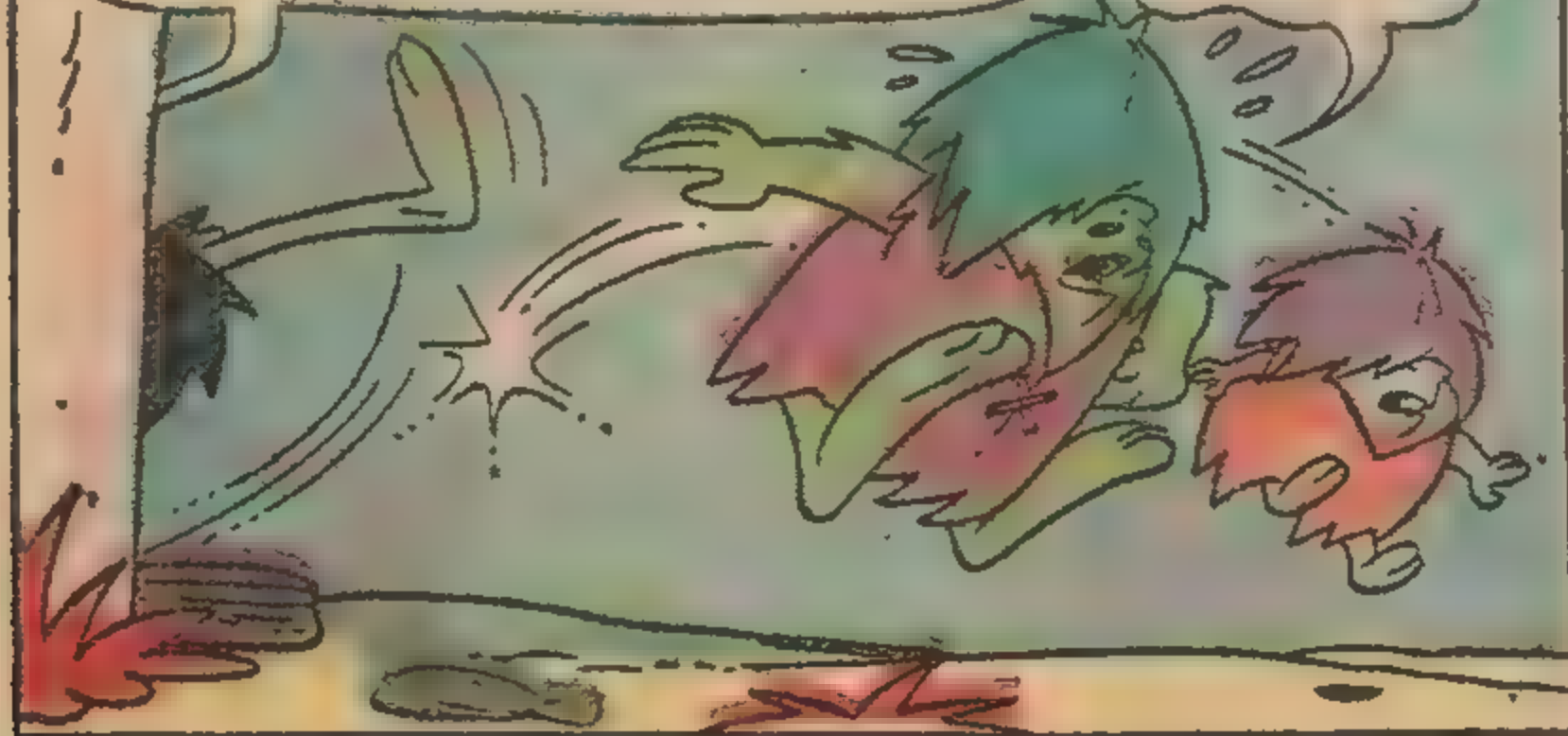


DON'T **YOU** GET SMART-ALECKY  
WITH ME, WEIRDLY! **OUT... OUT!**  
**BOTH OF YOU!**

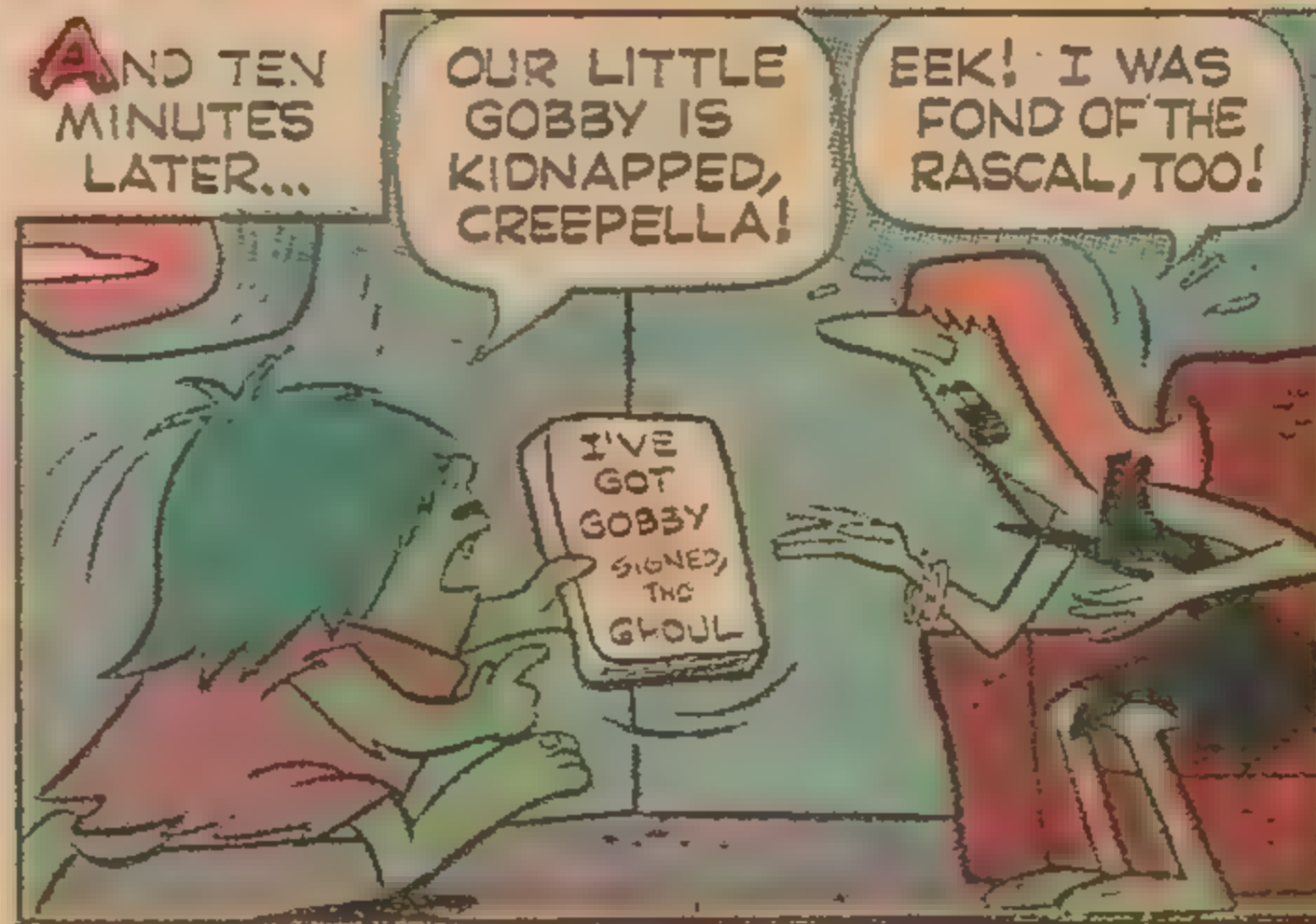
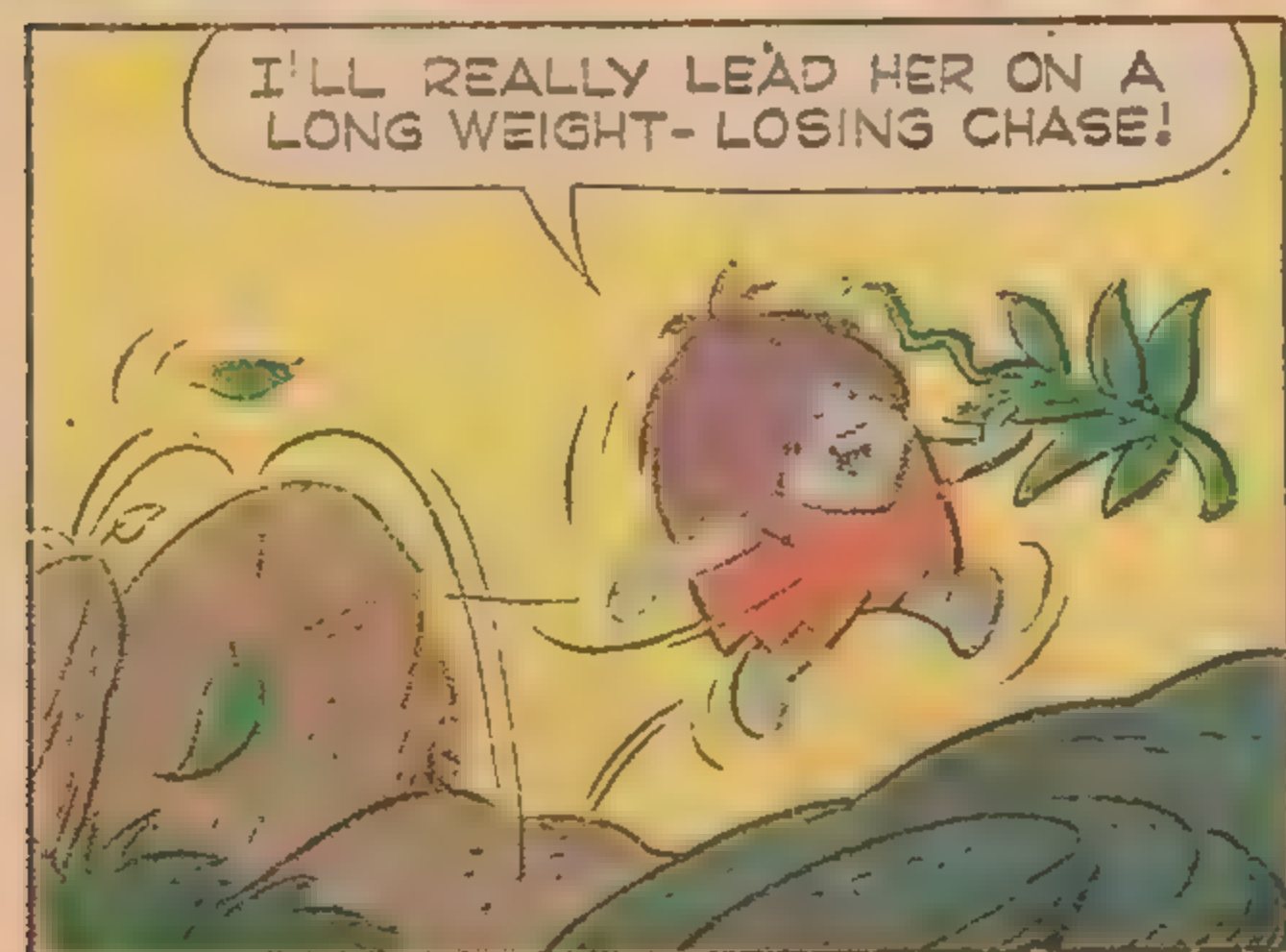
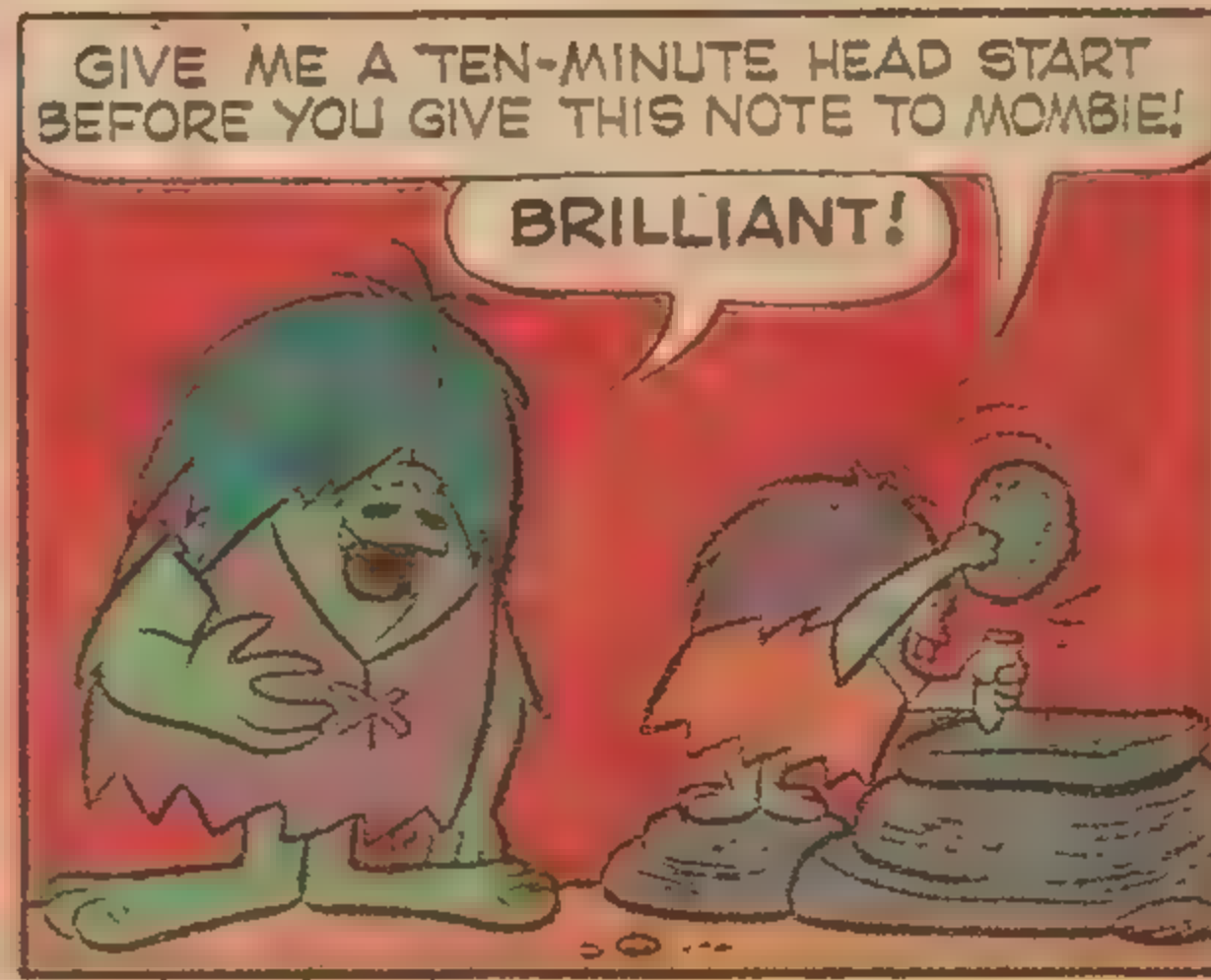
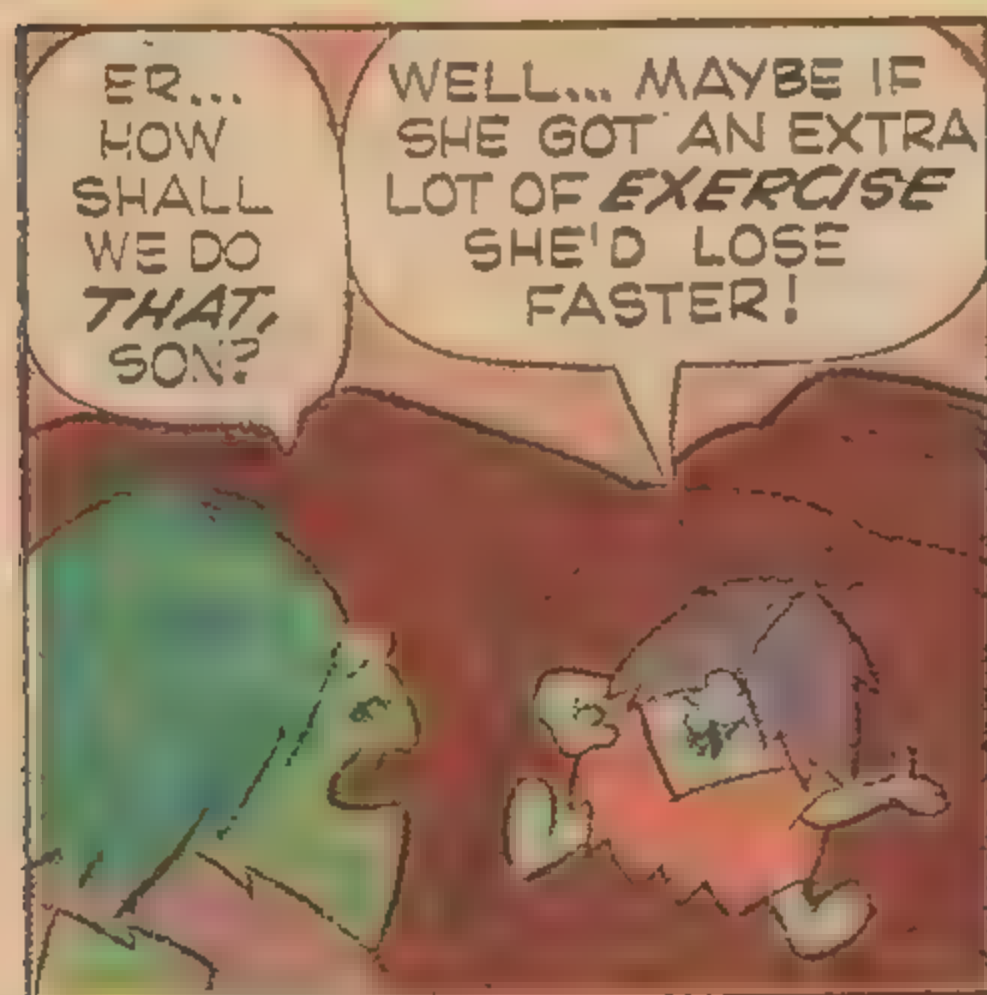
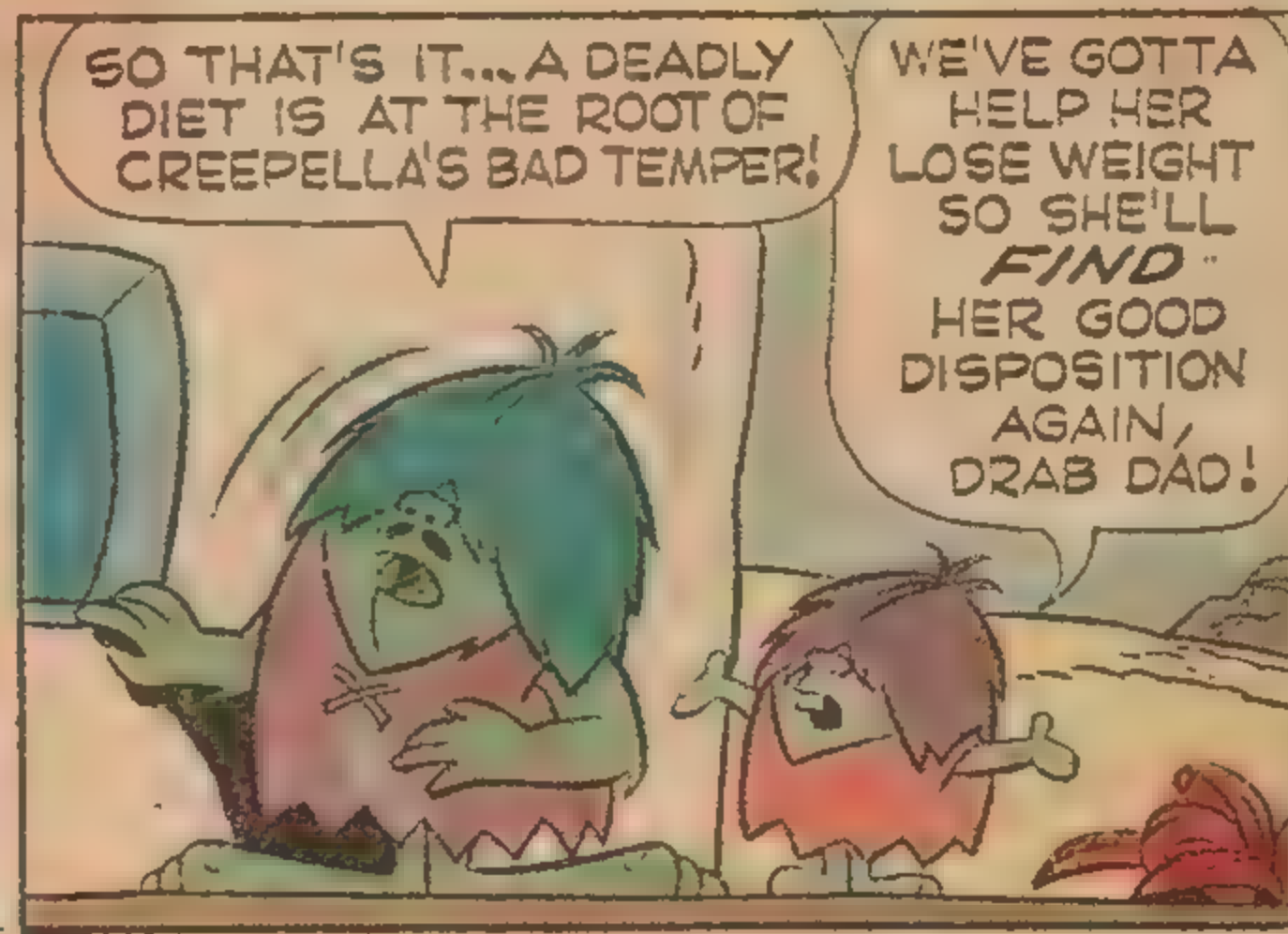
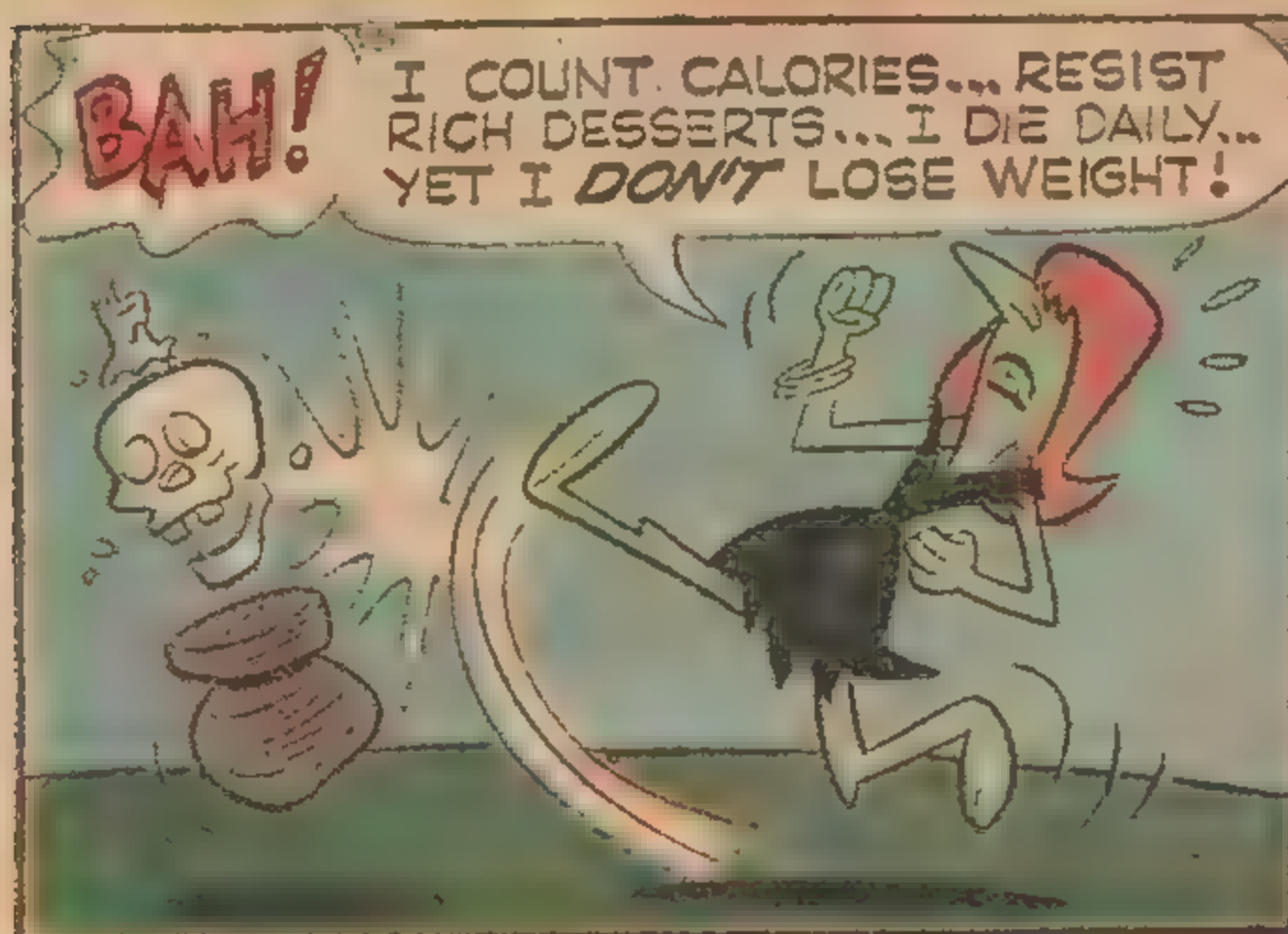
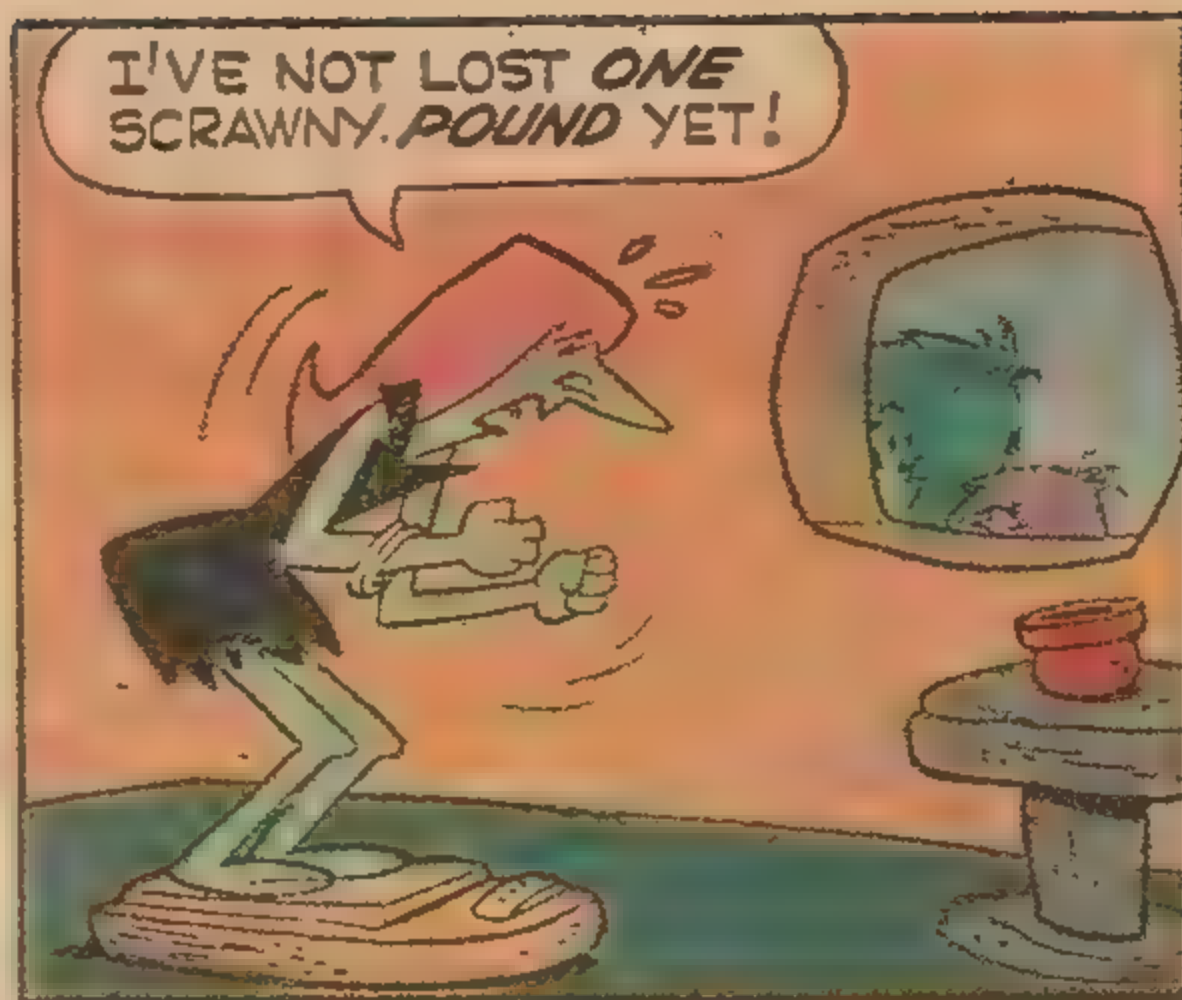
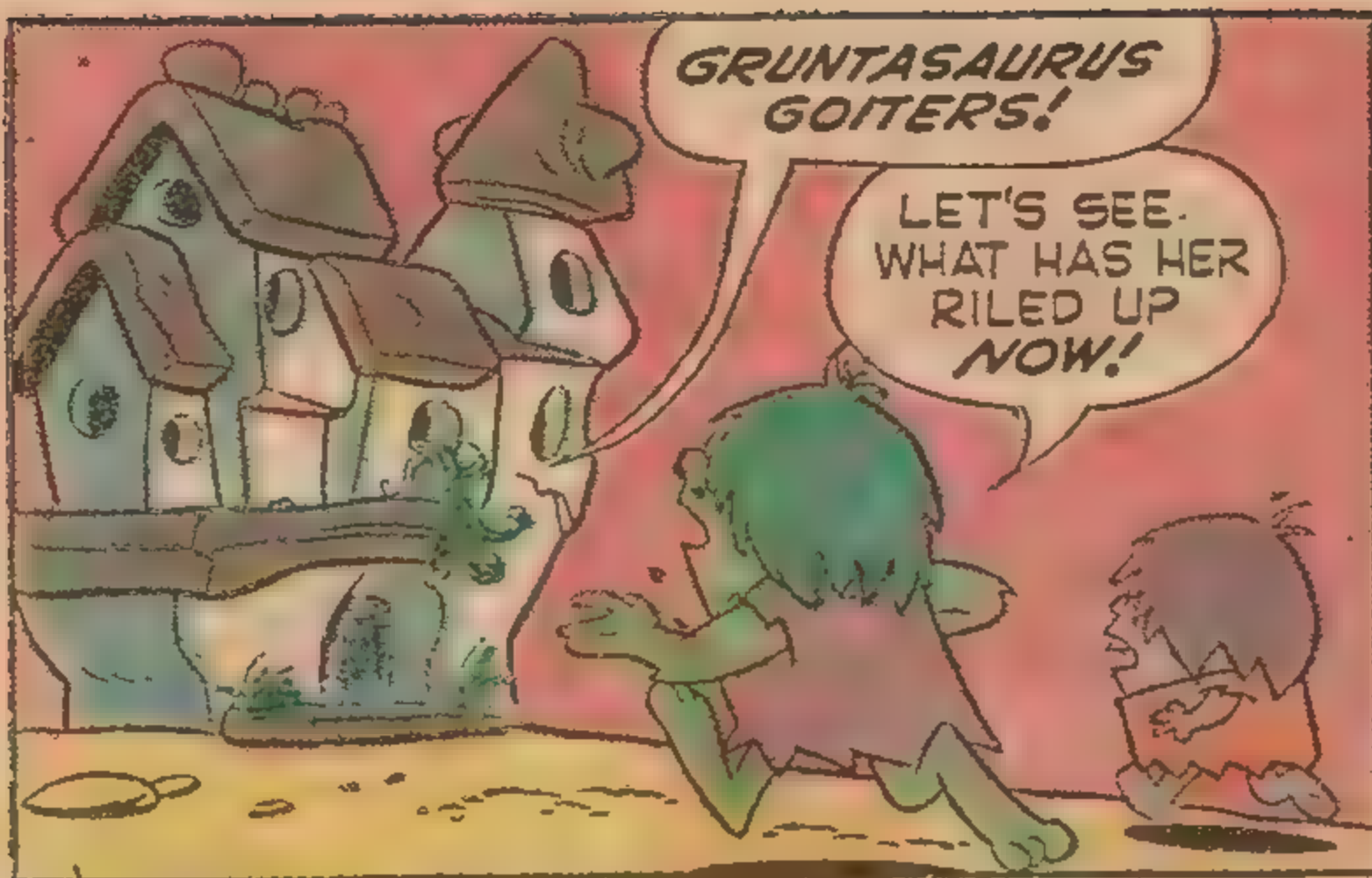
W-WE'RE  
OUTING!

MOM  
SURE IS  
CRABBY  
LATELY,  
POP! **WHY?**

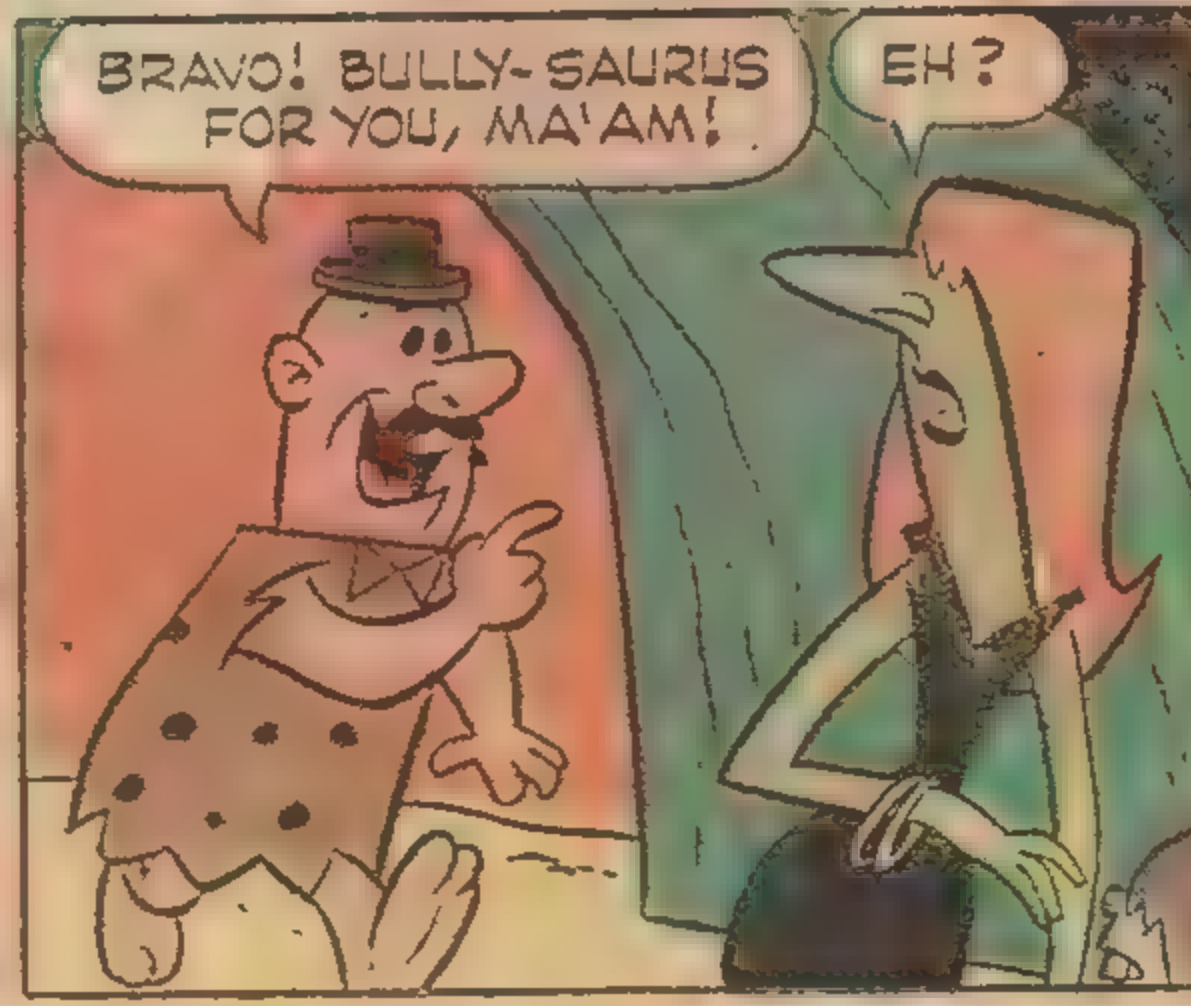
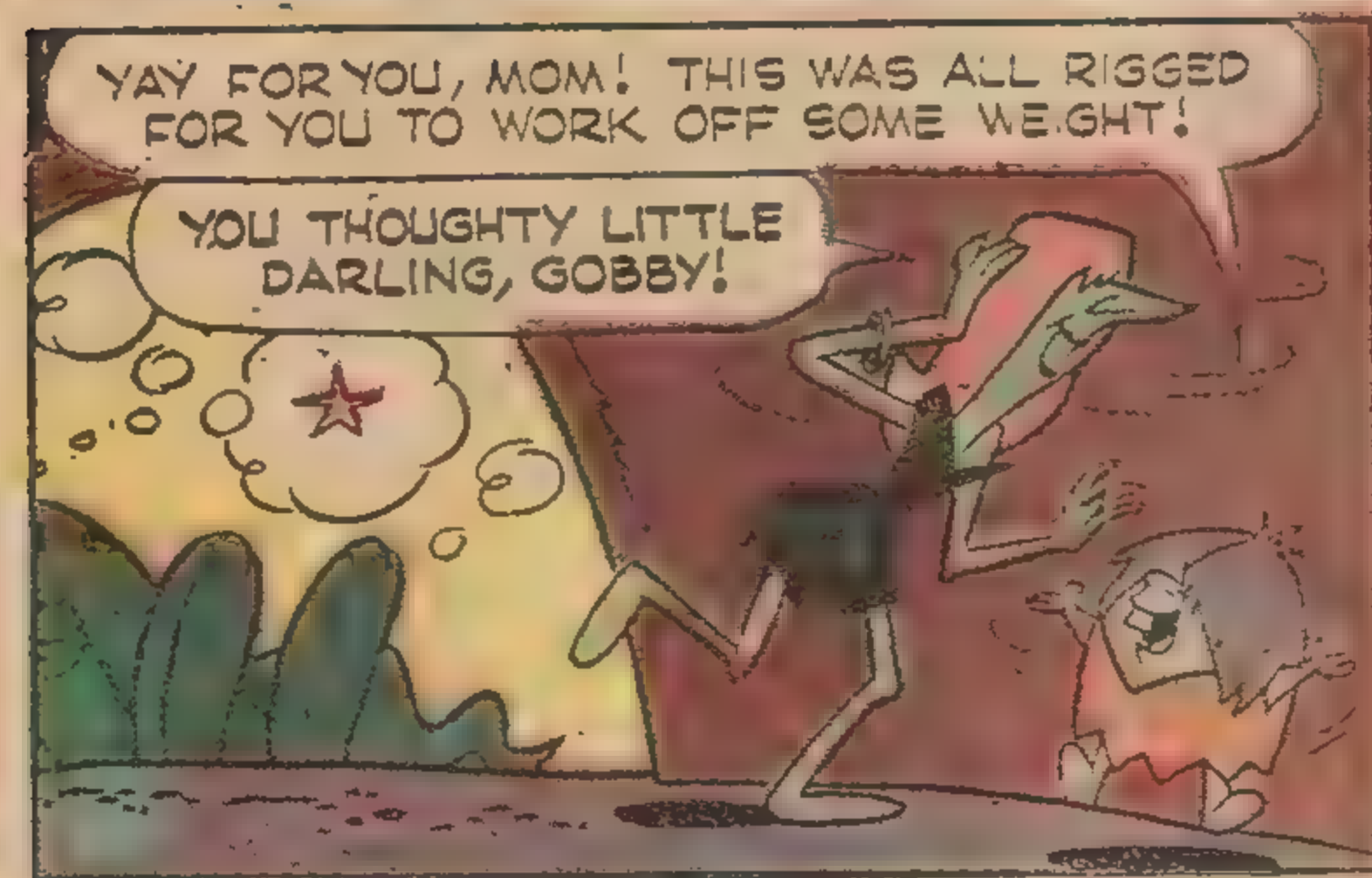
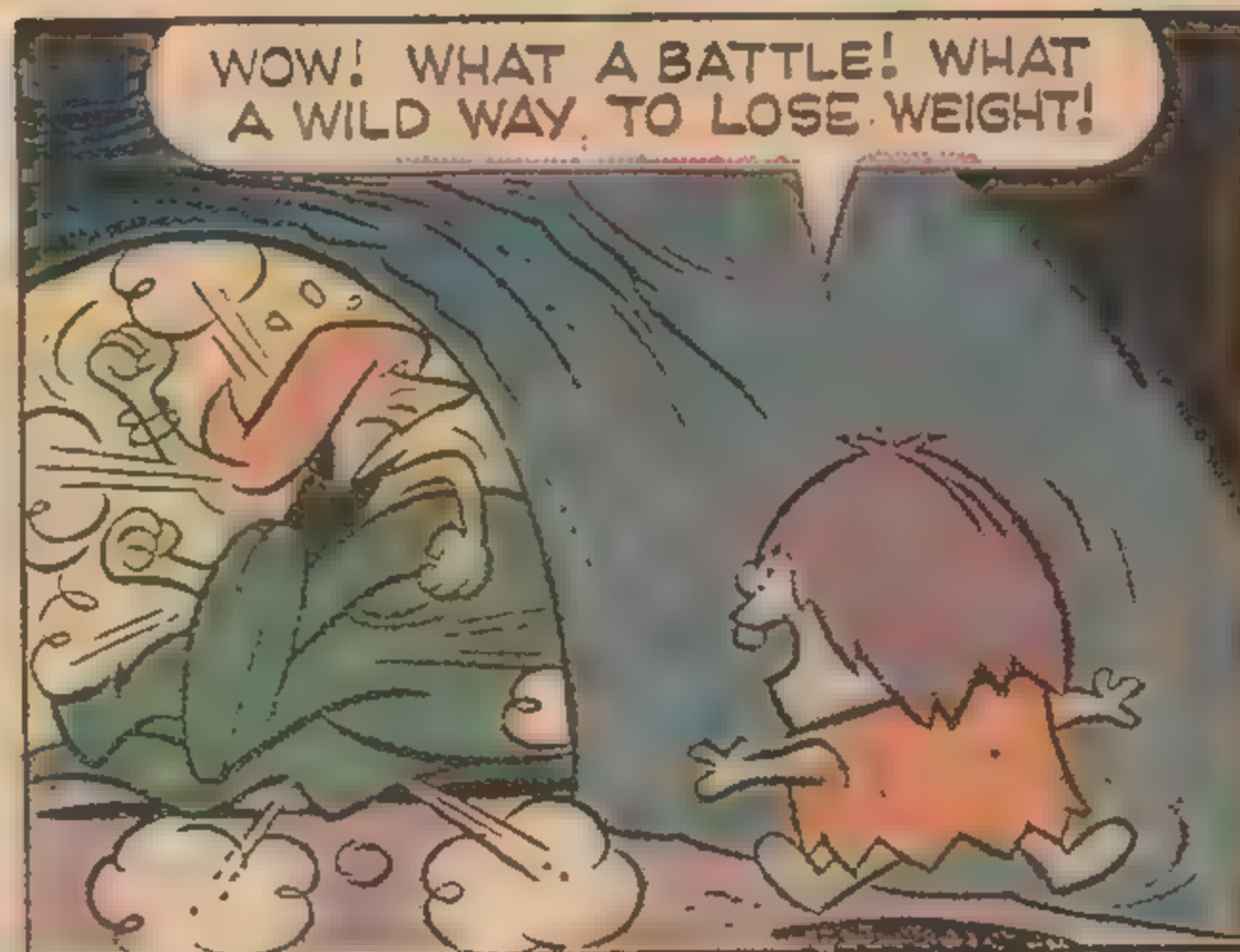
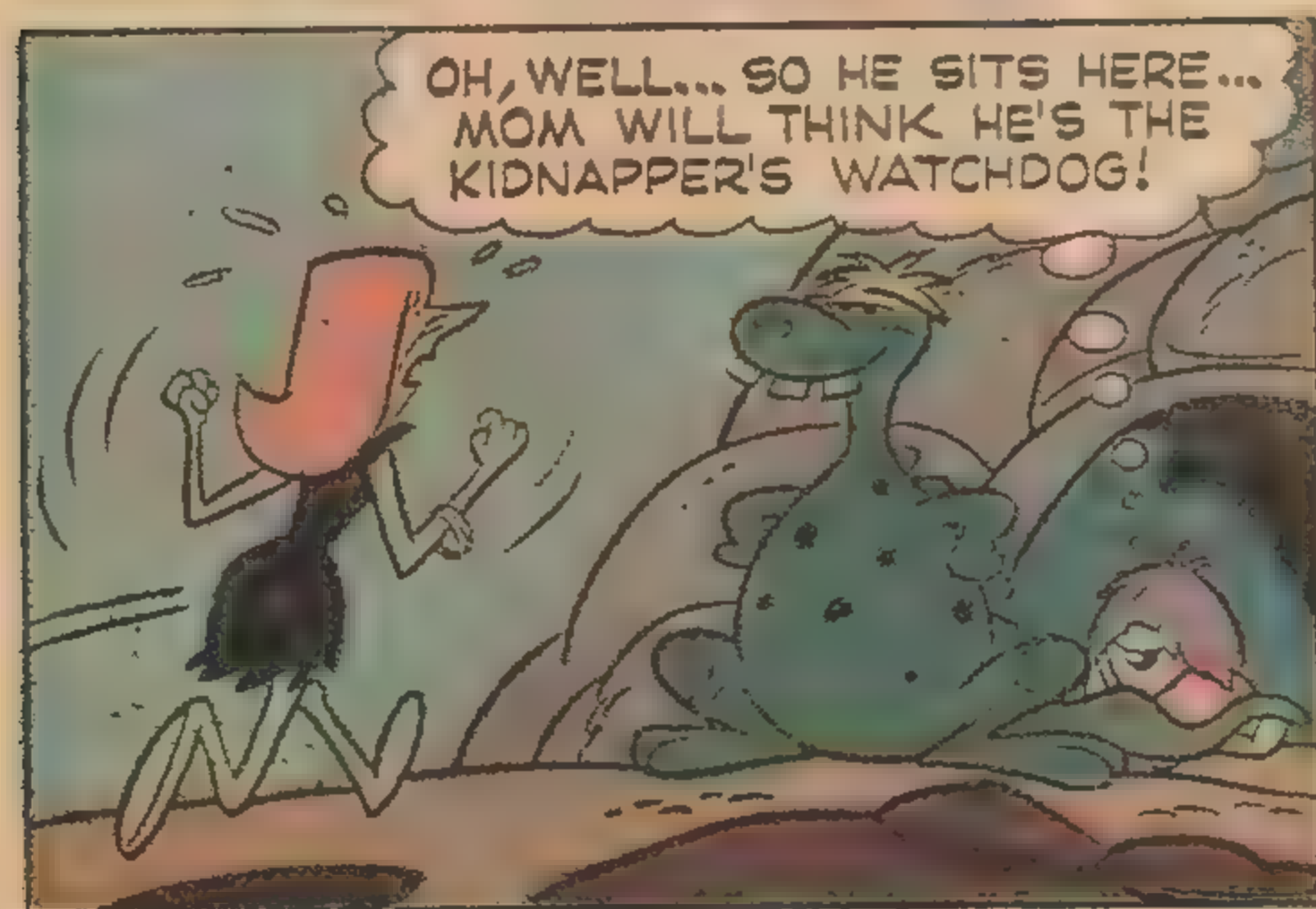
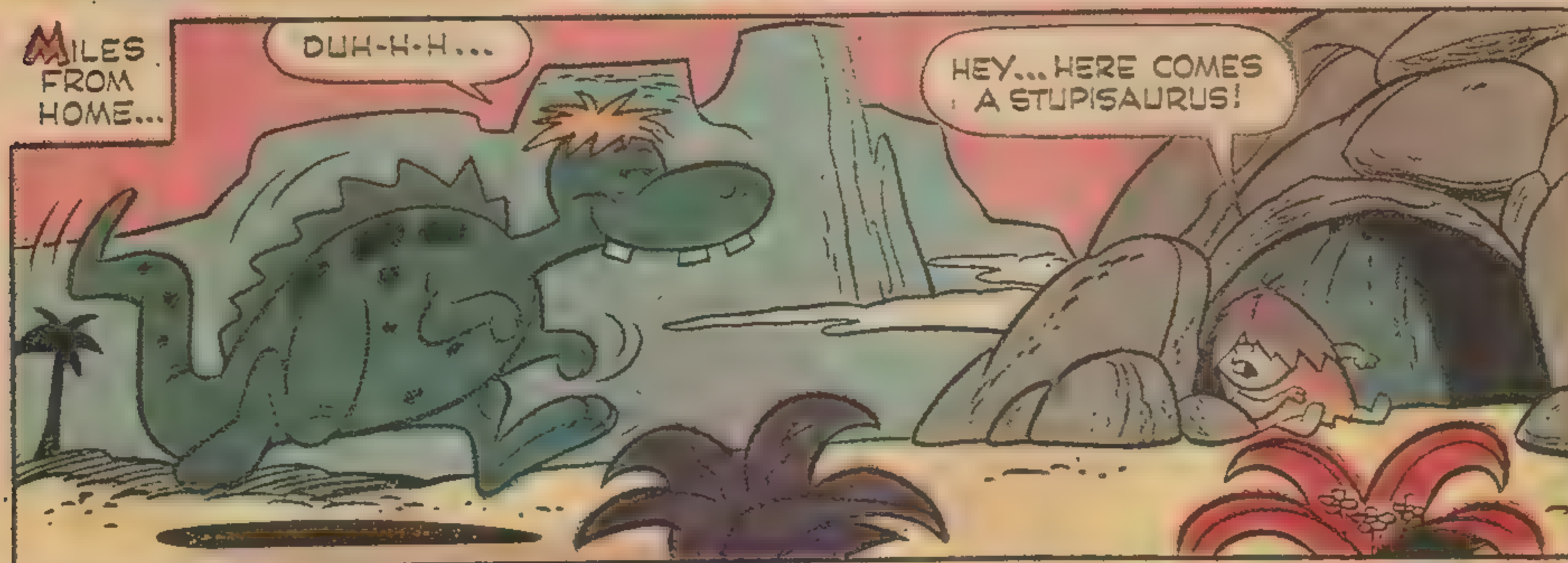
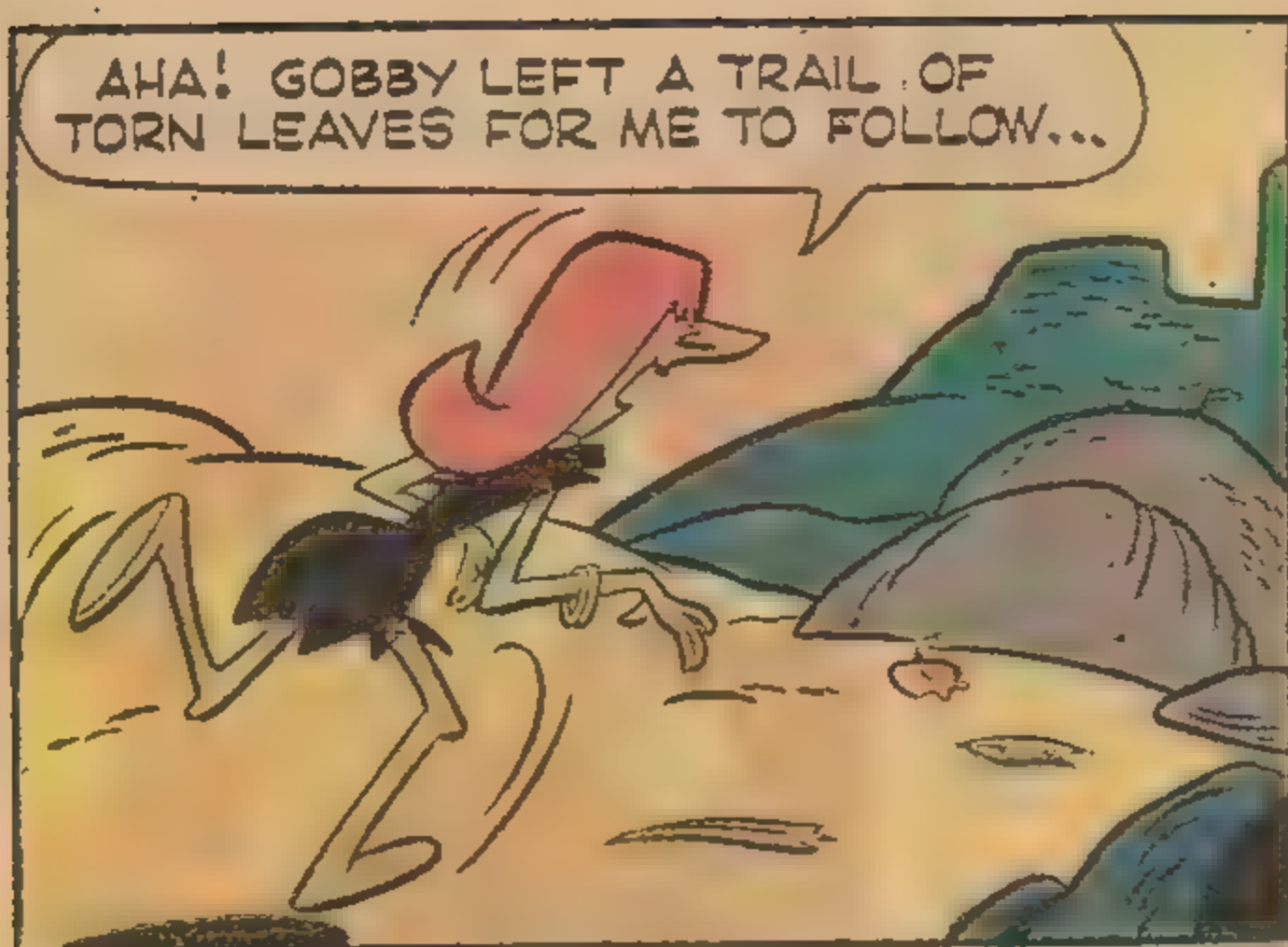
I'M FRANKLY  
MYSTIFIED,  
GOBBY!

















# THE FLINTSTONES

## HAPPY HUNTING

REPRINTED  
BY POPULAR  
DEMAND

OH, FRED!  
WOULD YOU MIND  
RUNNING OVER TO  
THE SUPERMARKET  
AND BUY ME A  
FEW MAMMOTH  
STEAKS?

WHAT? AND PAY THOSE HIGH PRICES?  
NOTHING DOING, WILMA! I'LL GO OUT  
AND HUNT ONE MYSELF!

HUNT A MAMMOTH?  
YOU? OH, FRED!  
HA, HA, HA!

YES, ME! AND WHAT'S  
SO FUNNY ABOUT IT?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER  
WHAT HAPPENED LAST  
TIME YOU WENT  
HUNTING?

HE CAUGHT ME BY  
SURPRISE THAT  
TIME! THIS TIME  
I'LL BE READY!

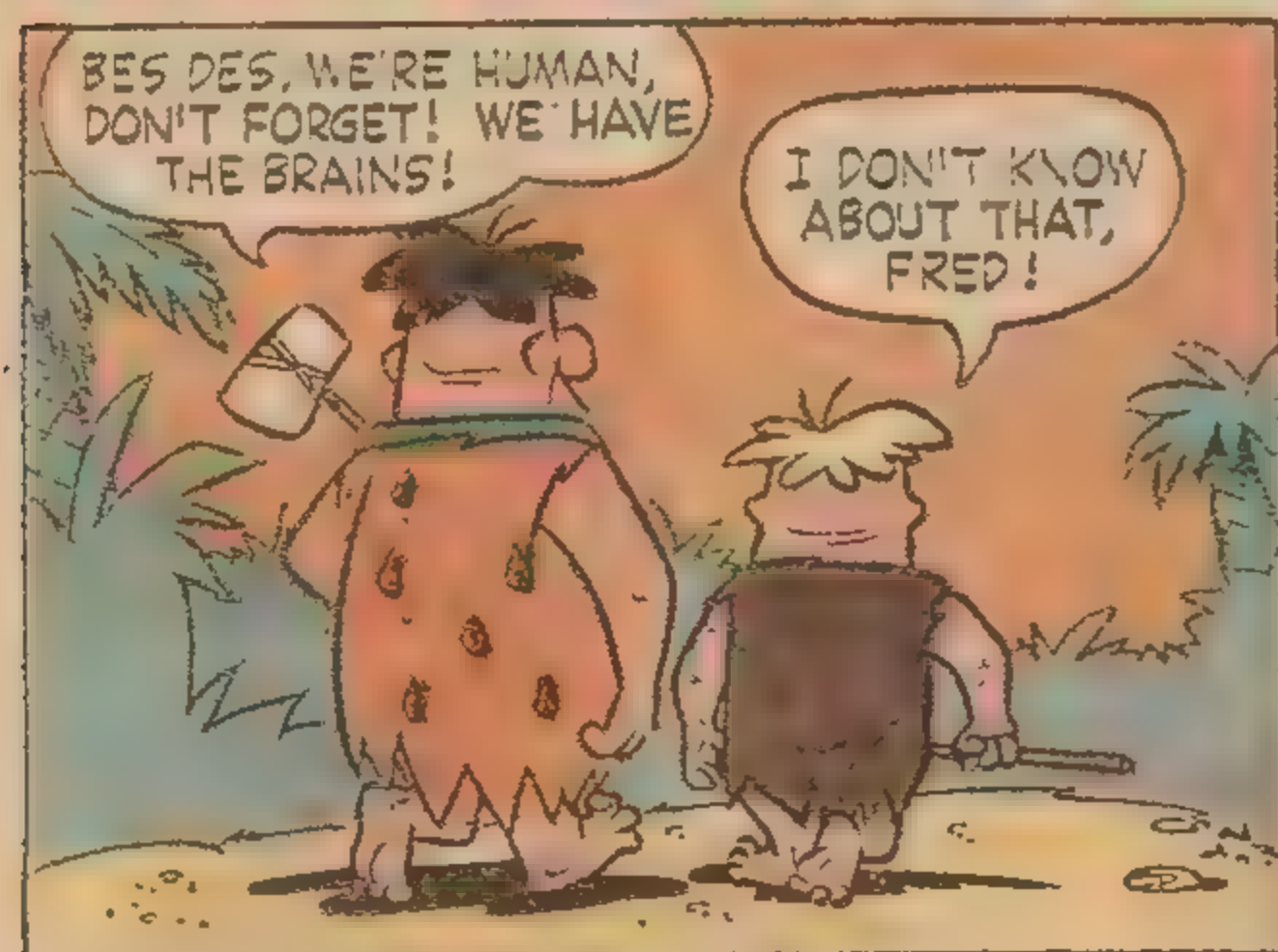
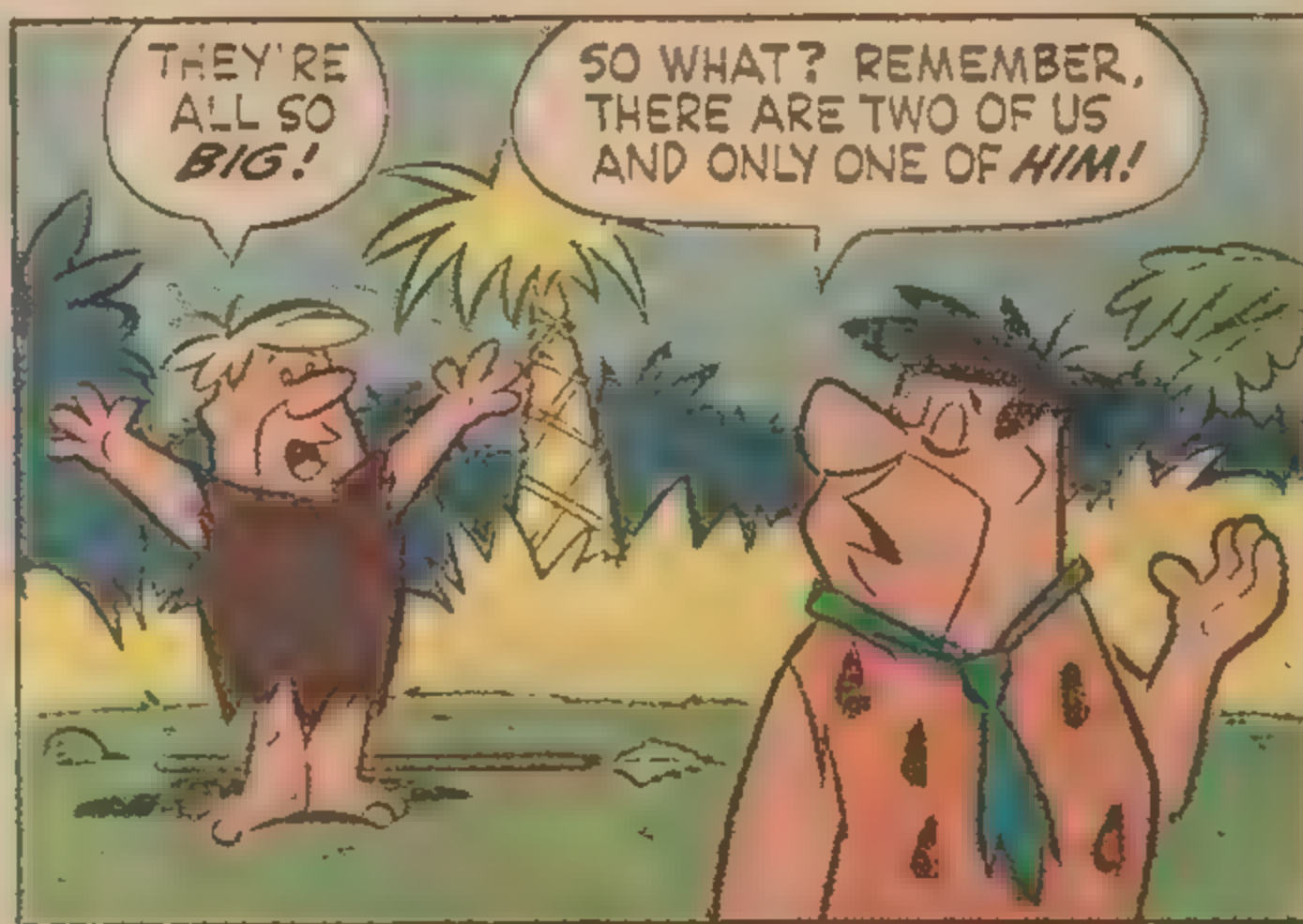
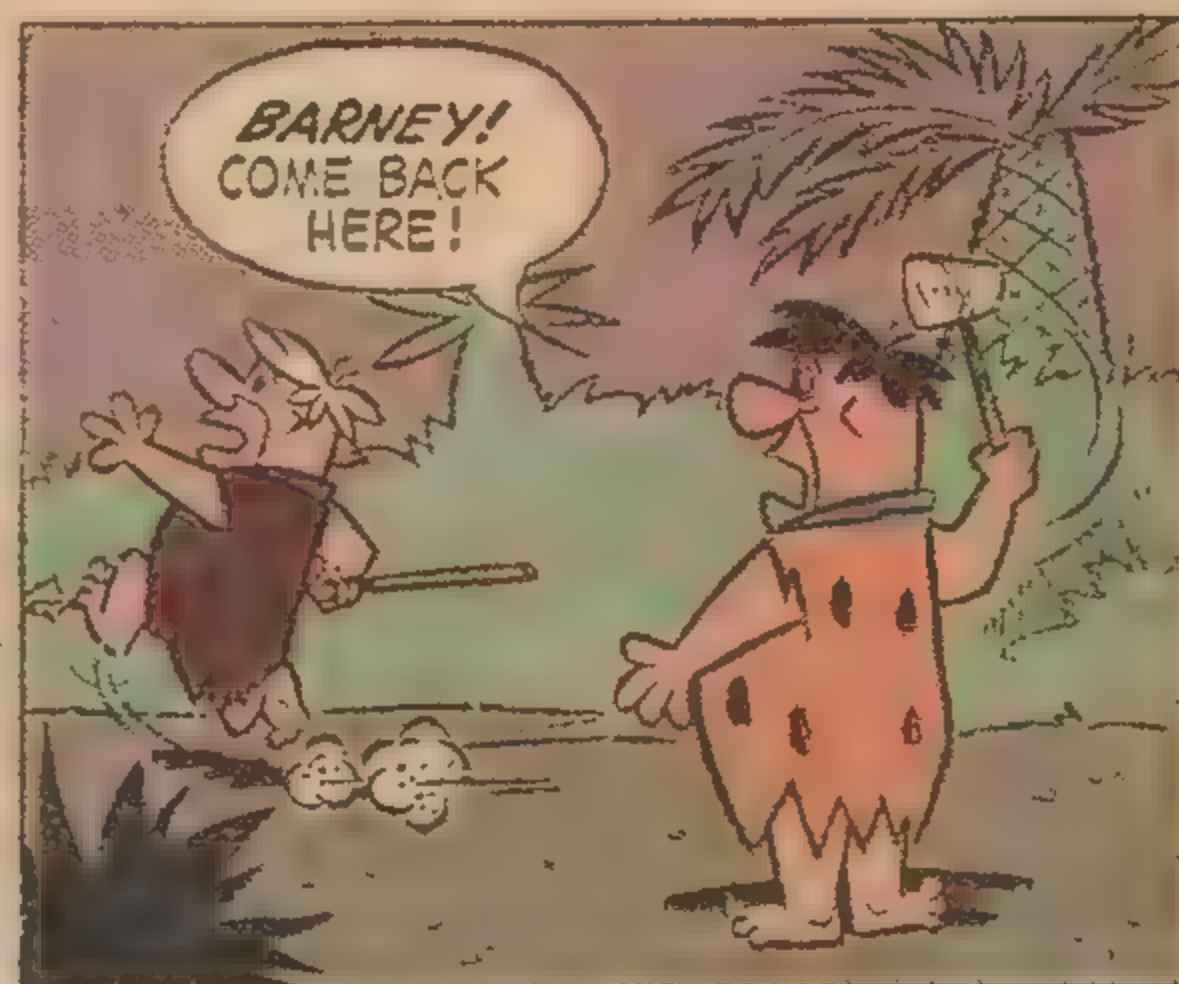
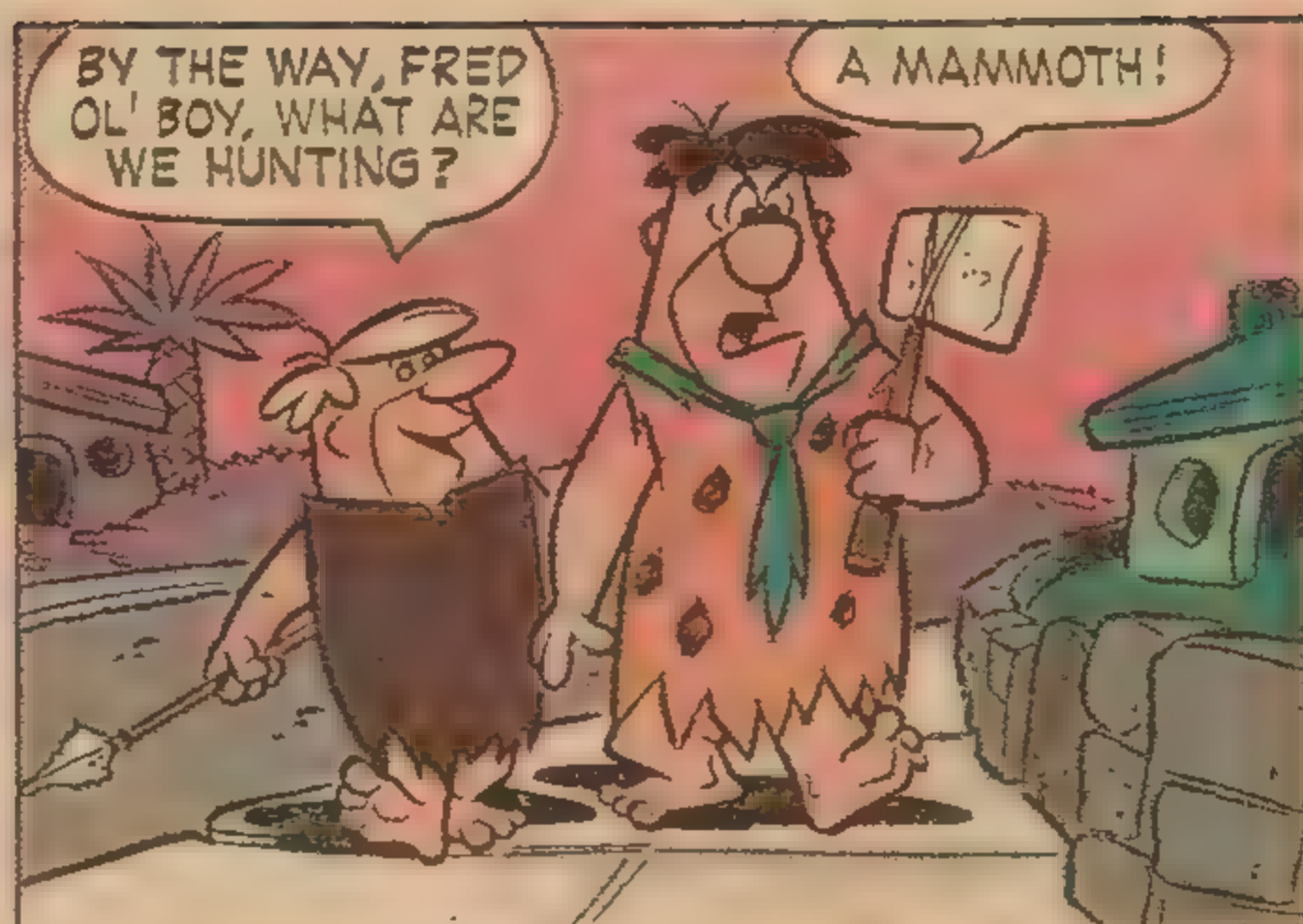
IN THAT CASE, I'D  
BETTER GET SOME  
BANDAGES OUT SO  
I'LL BE READY, TOO!

HO, HO!  
VERY  
FUNNY!

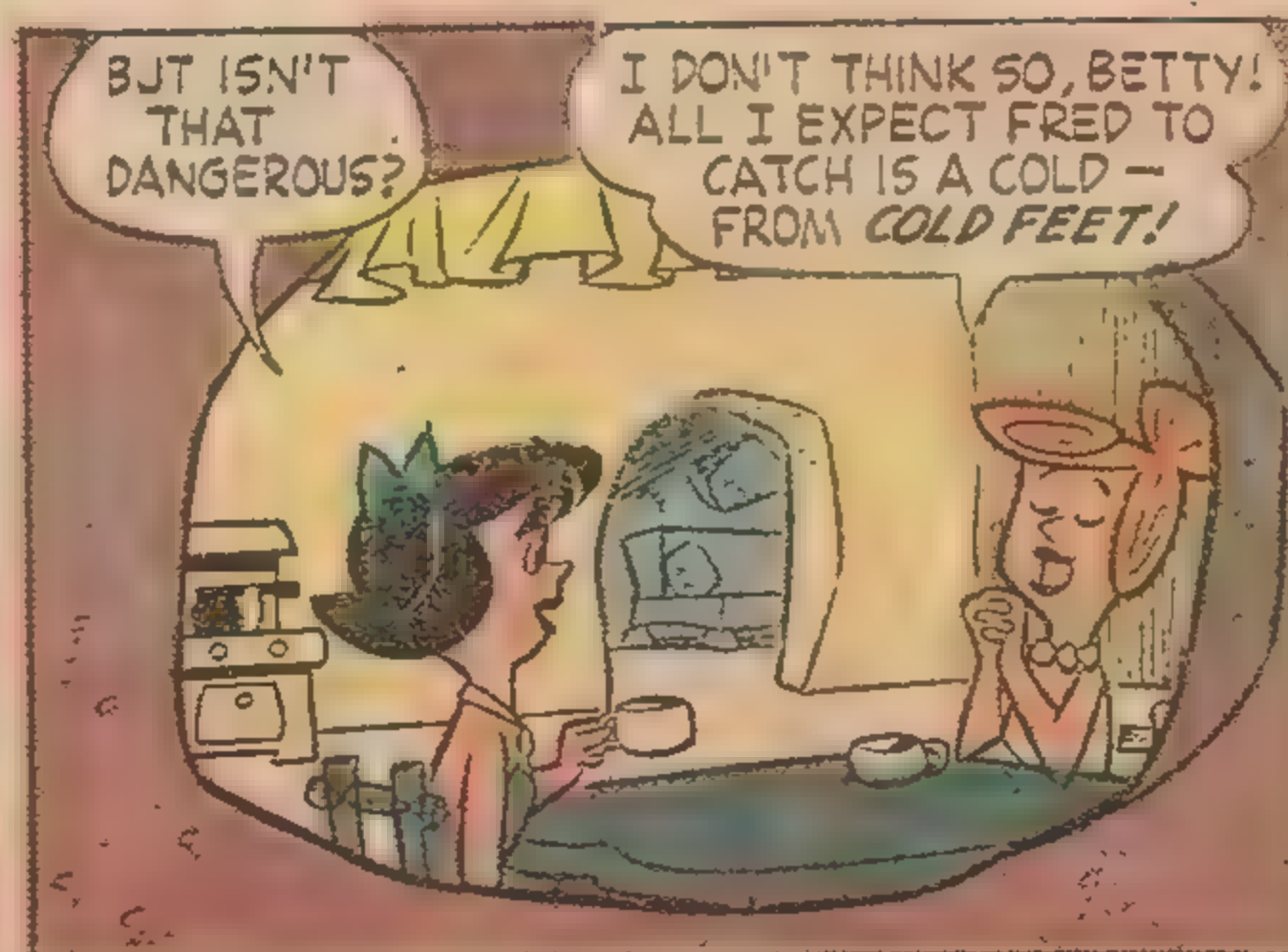
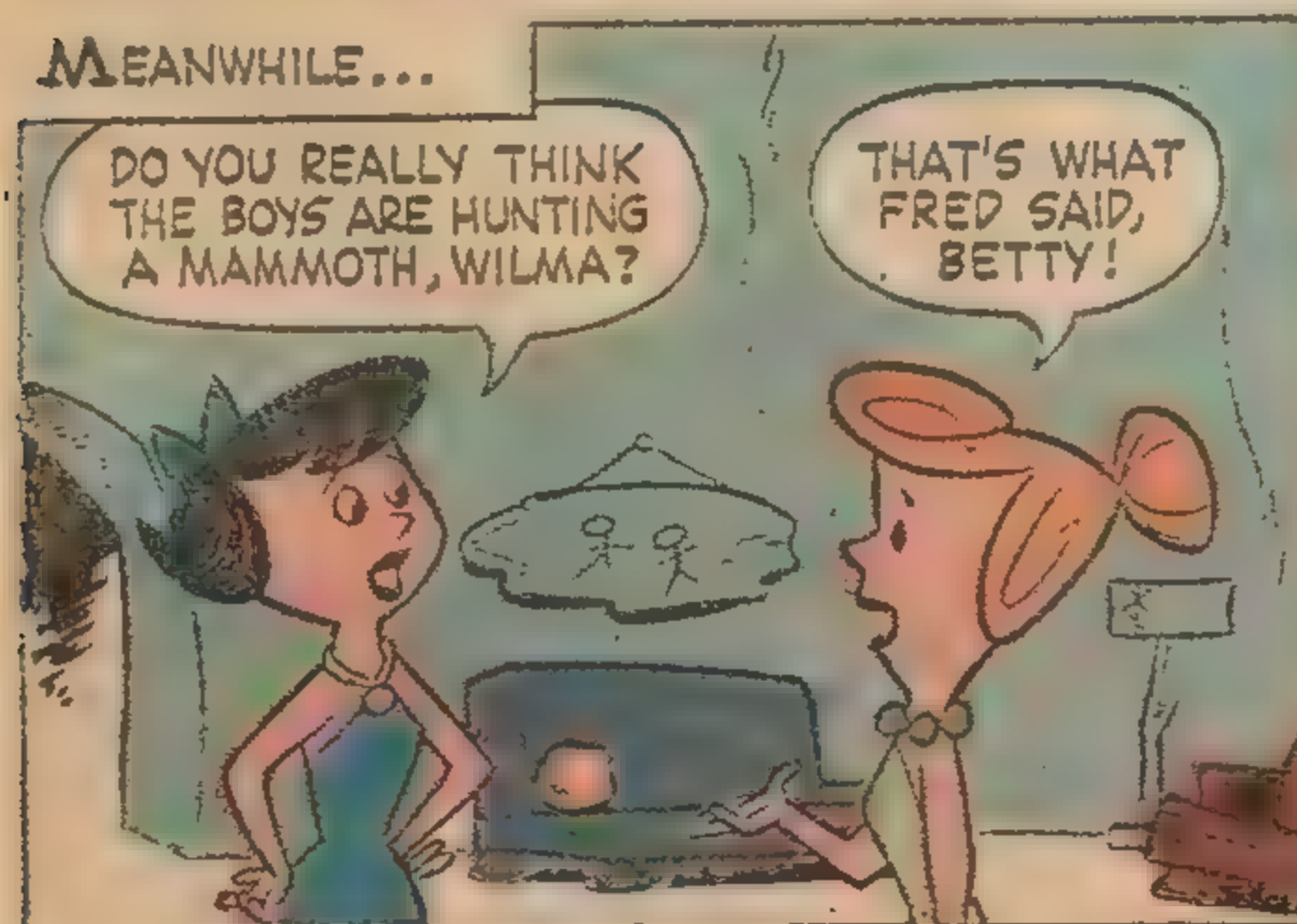
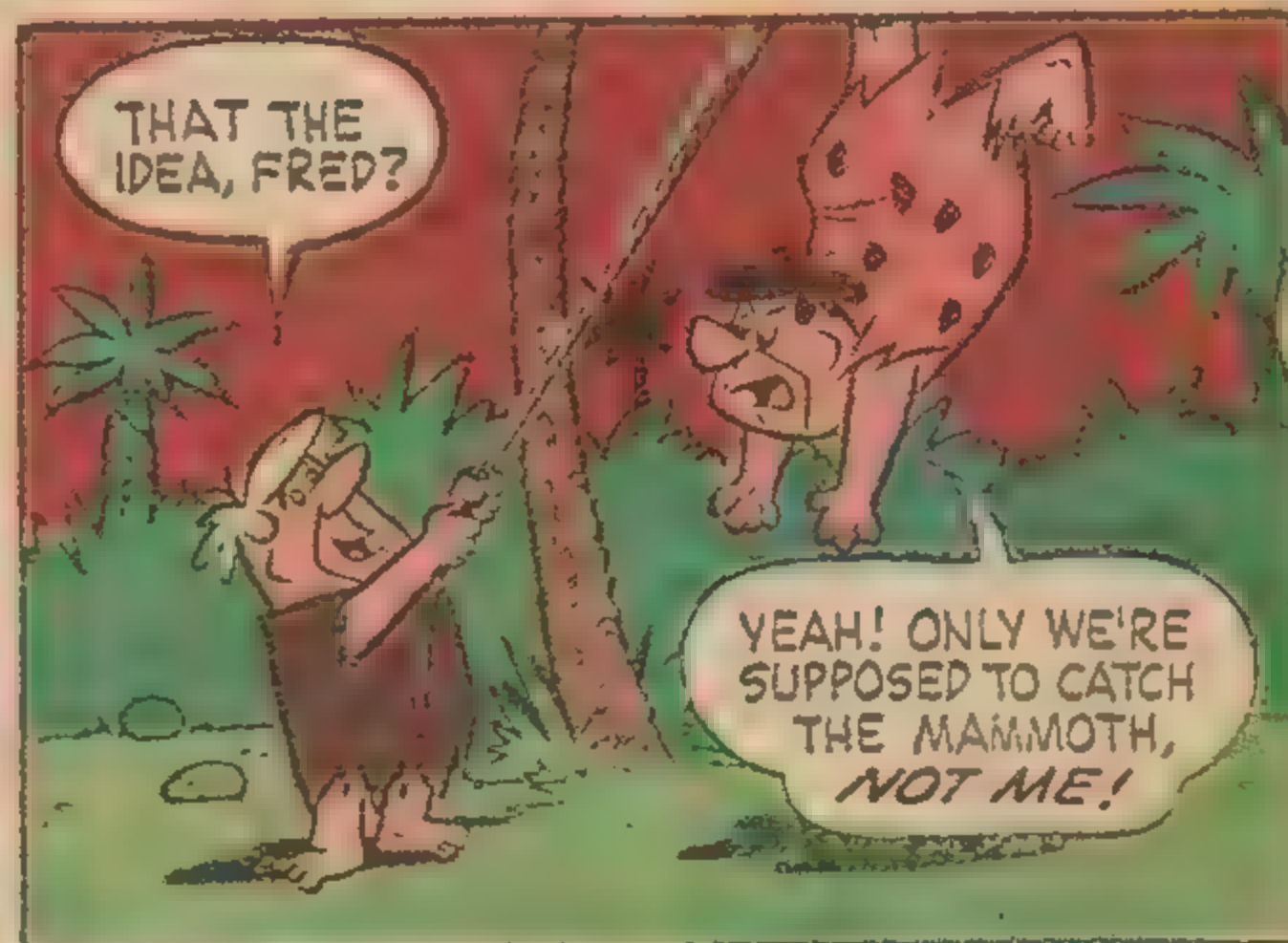
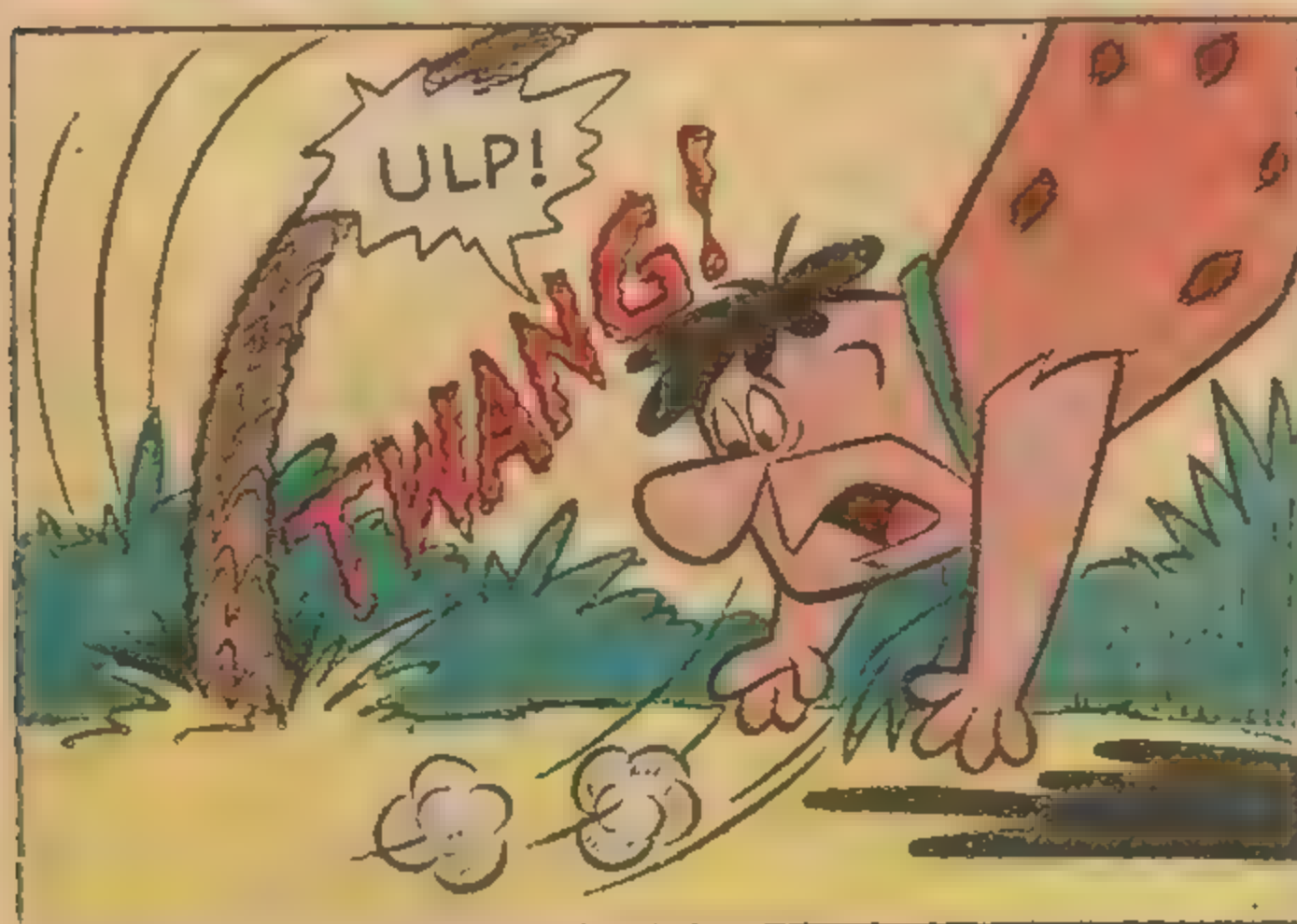
HEY,  
BARNEY!

WHAT'S UP,  
FREDDY  
BOY?

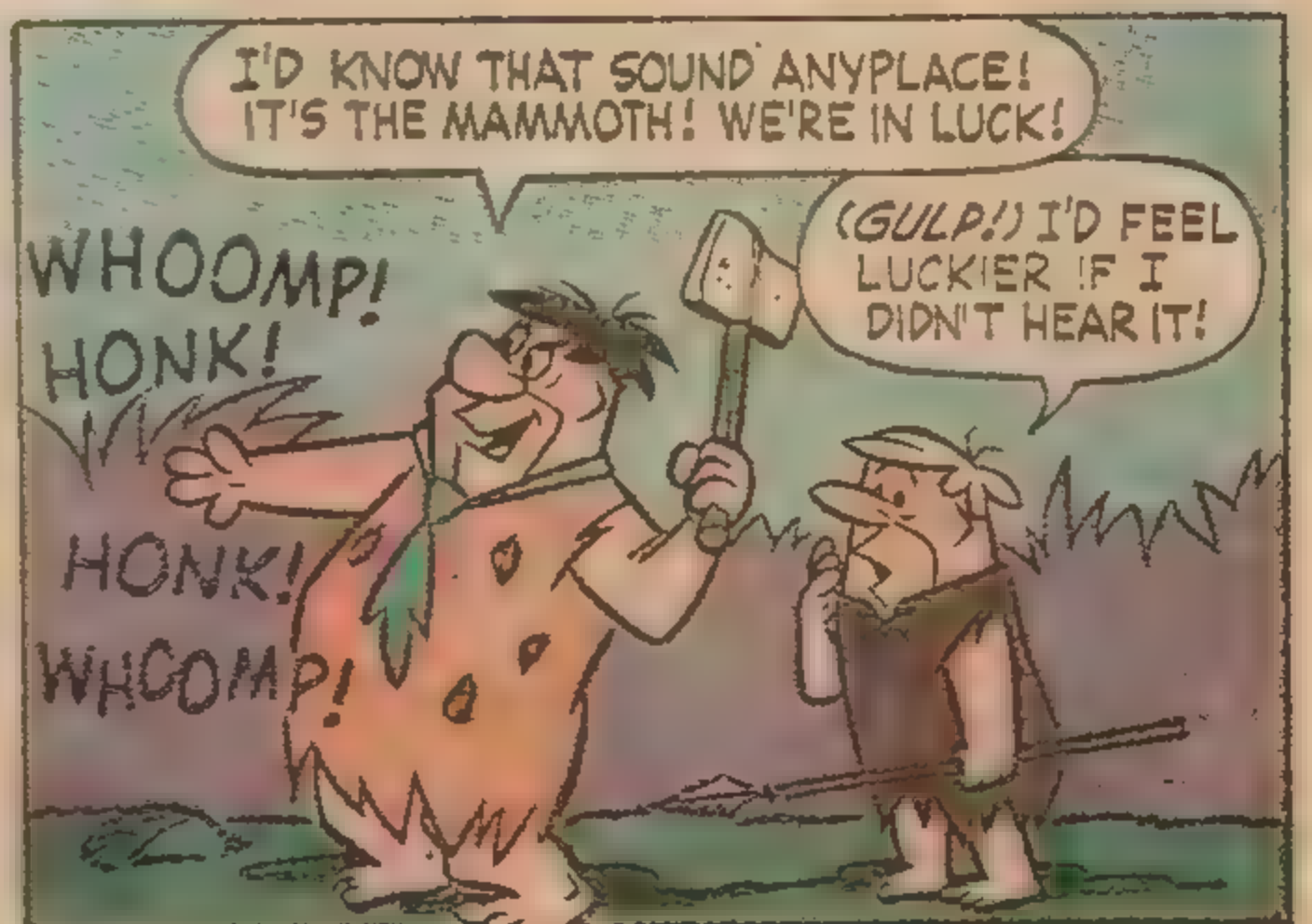
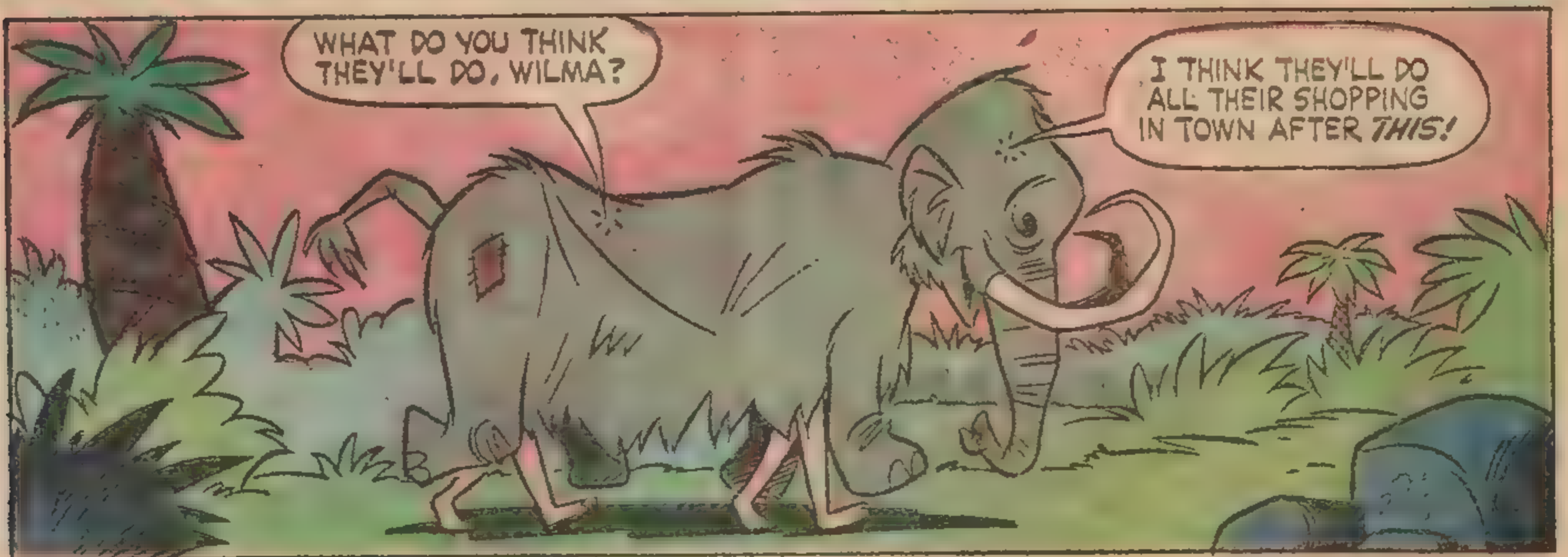
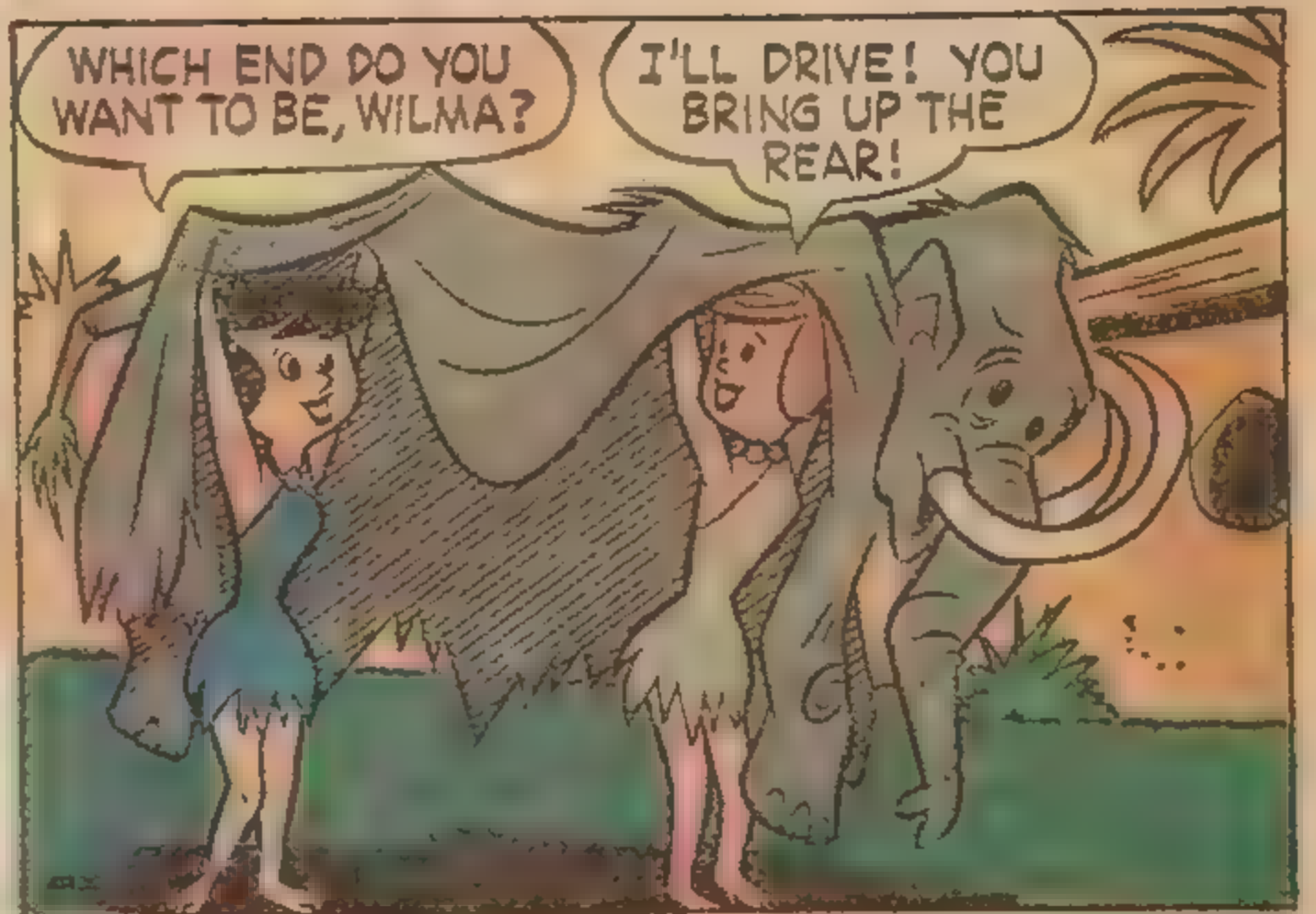
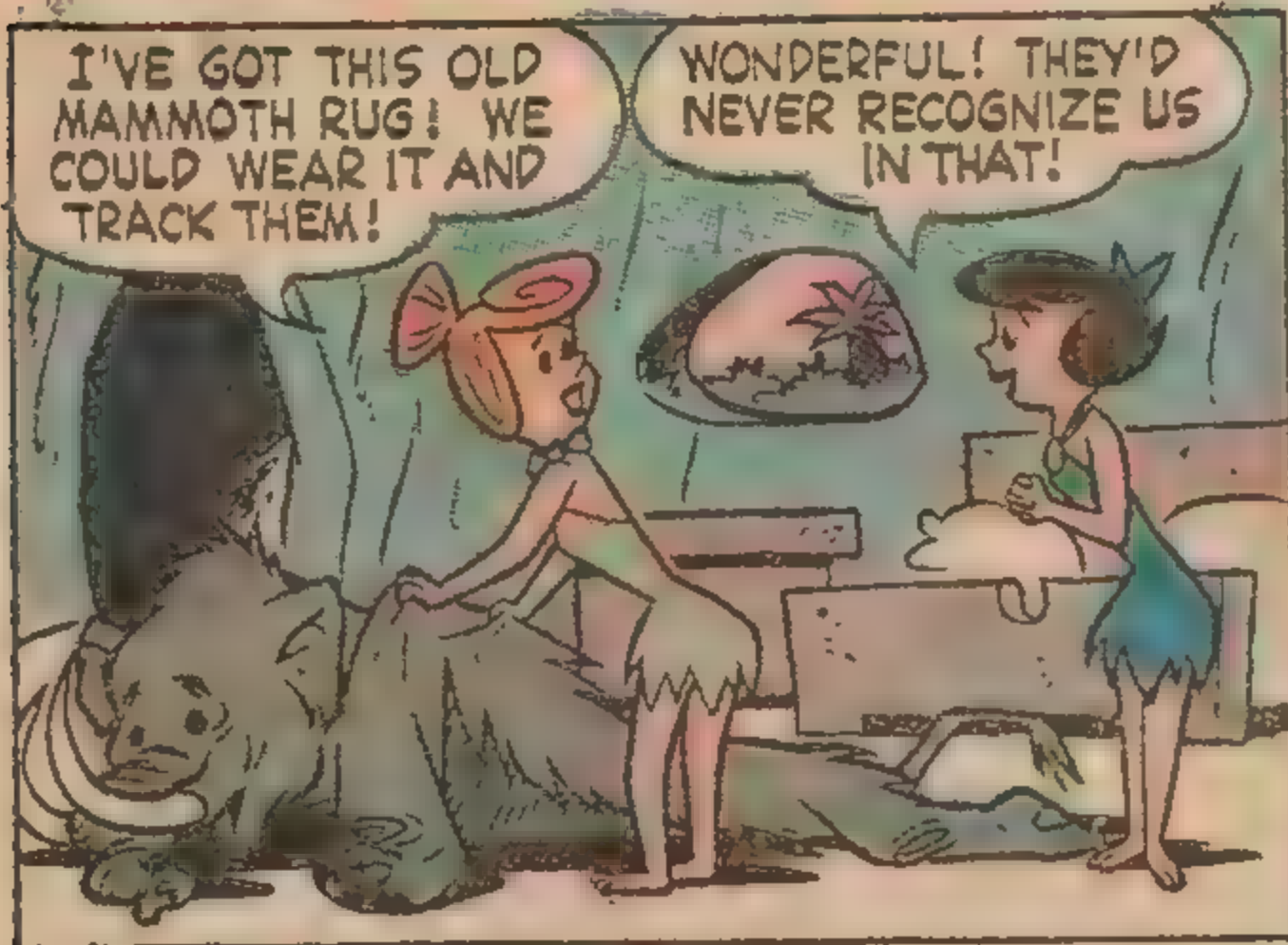
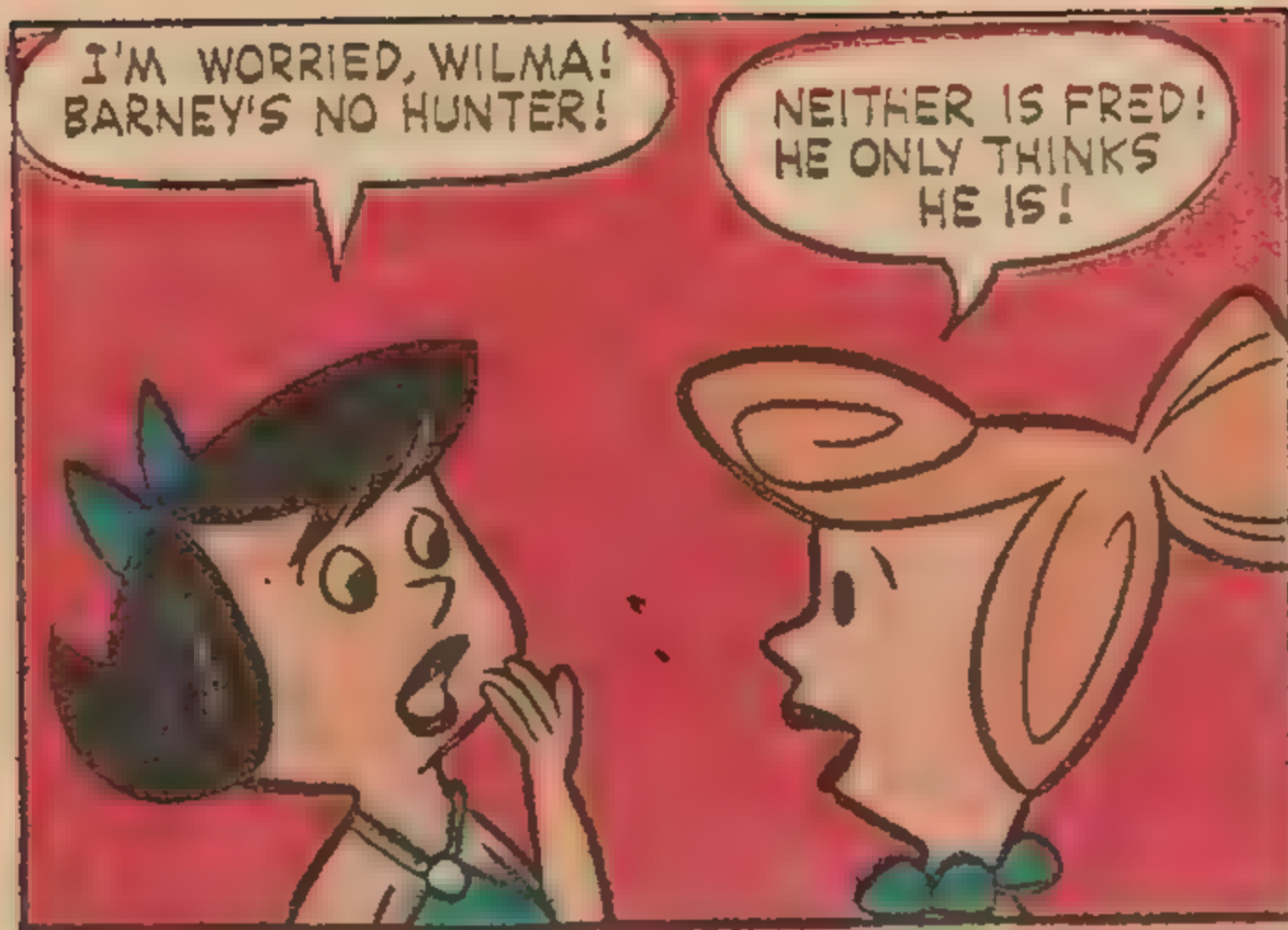




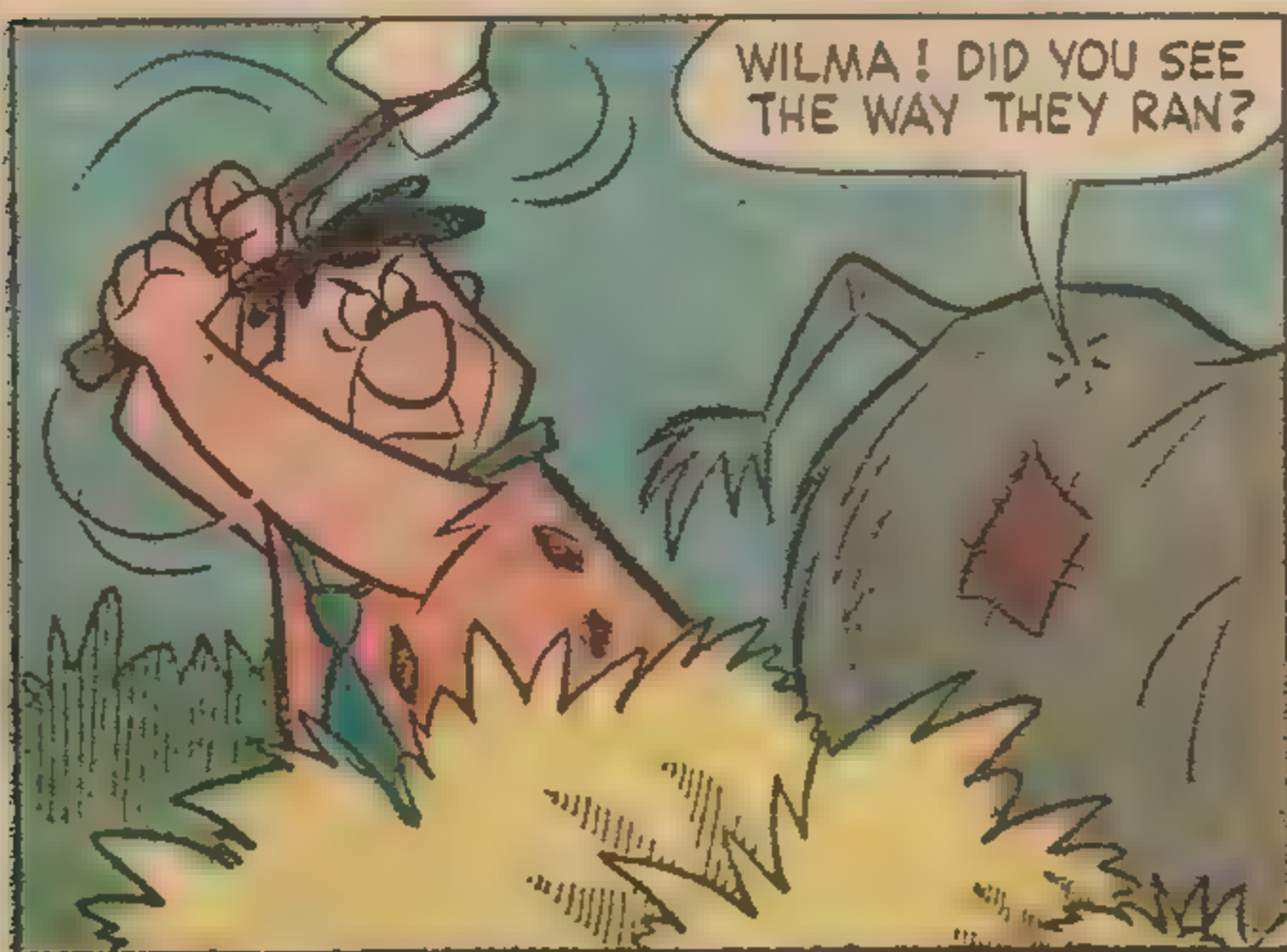
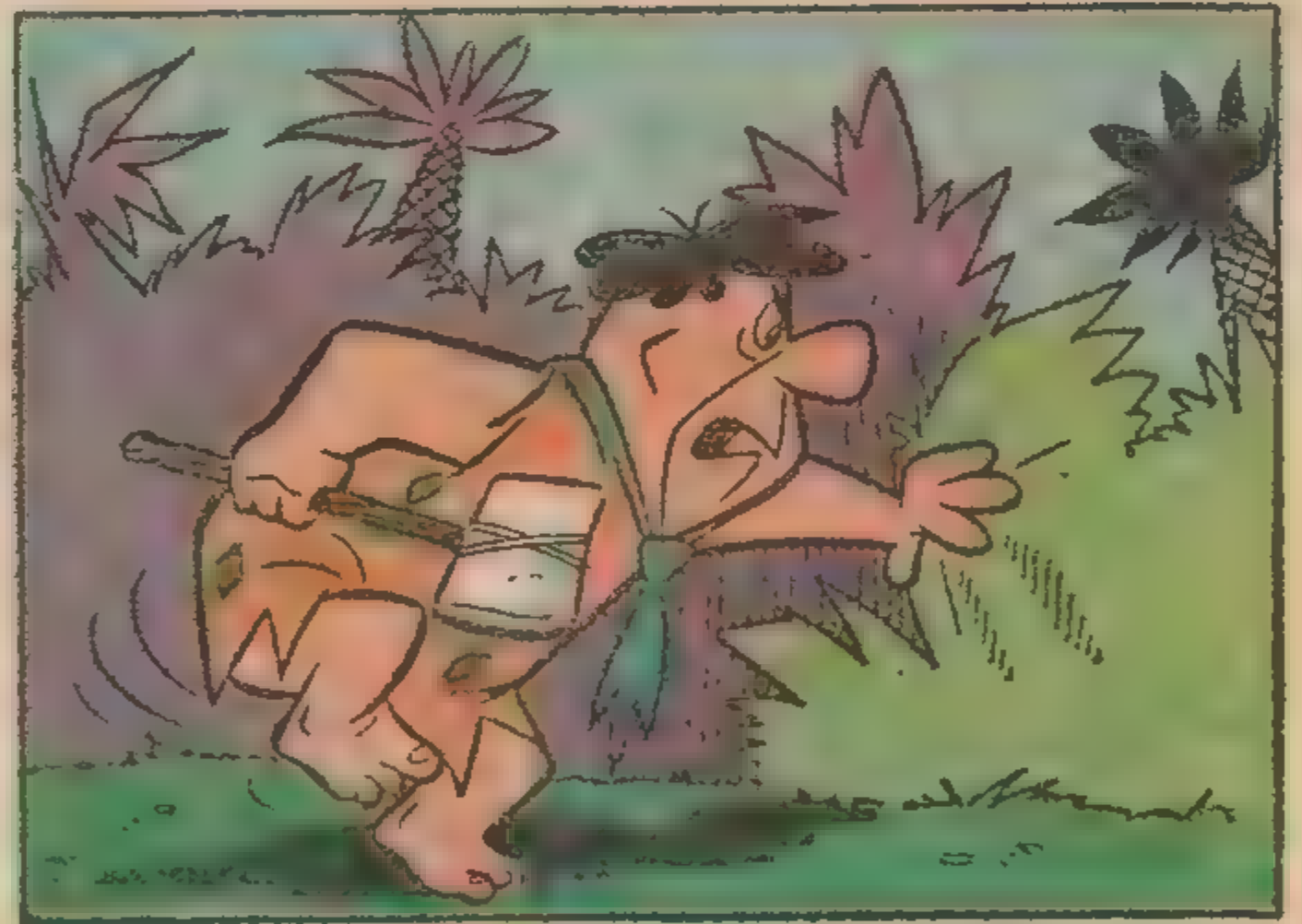
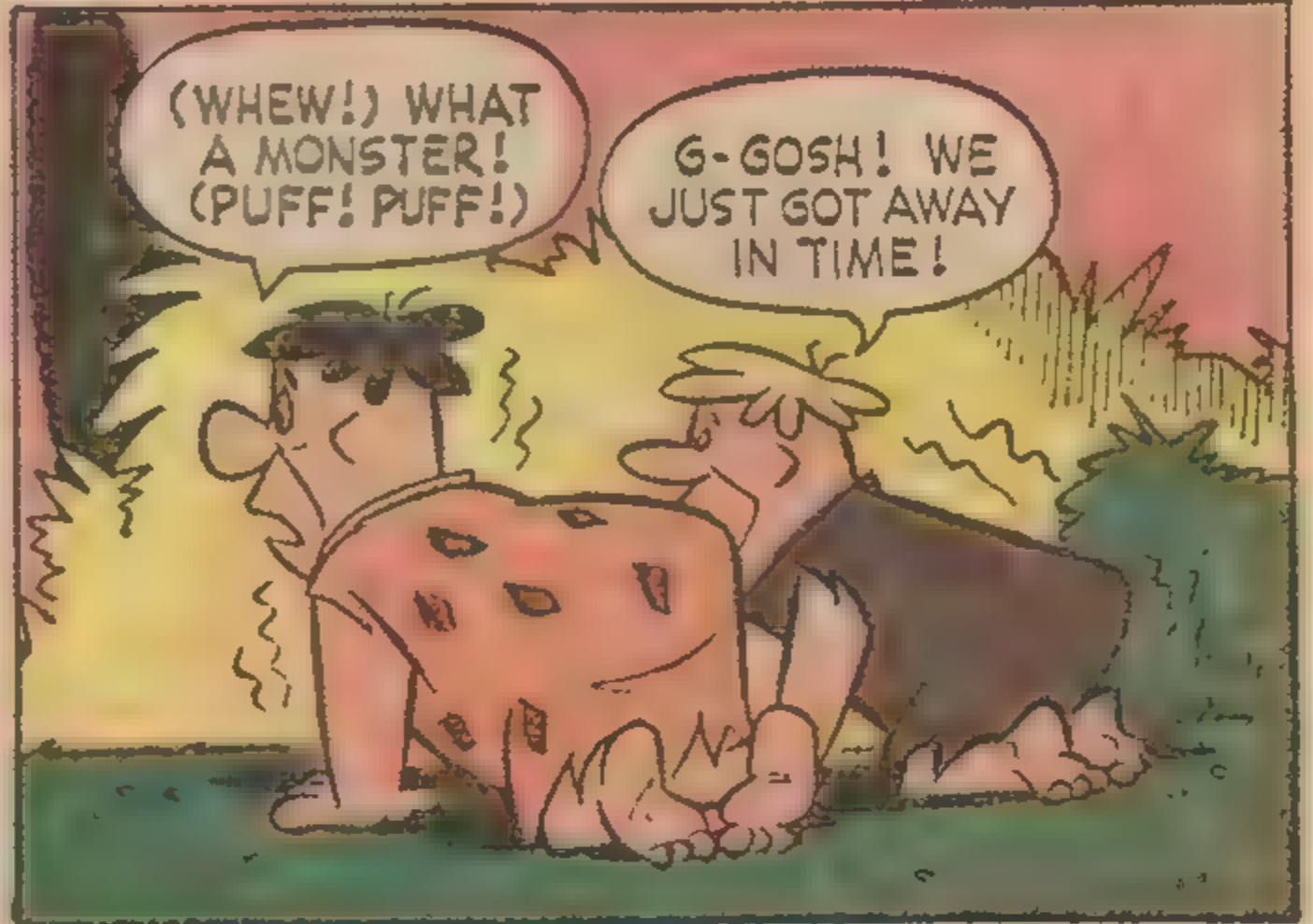
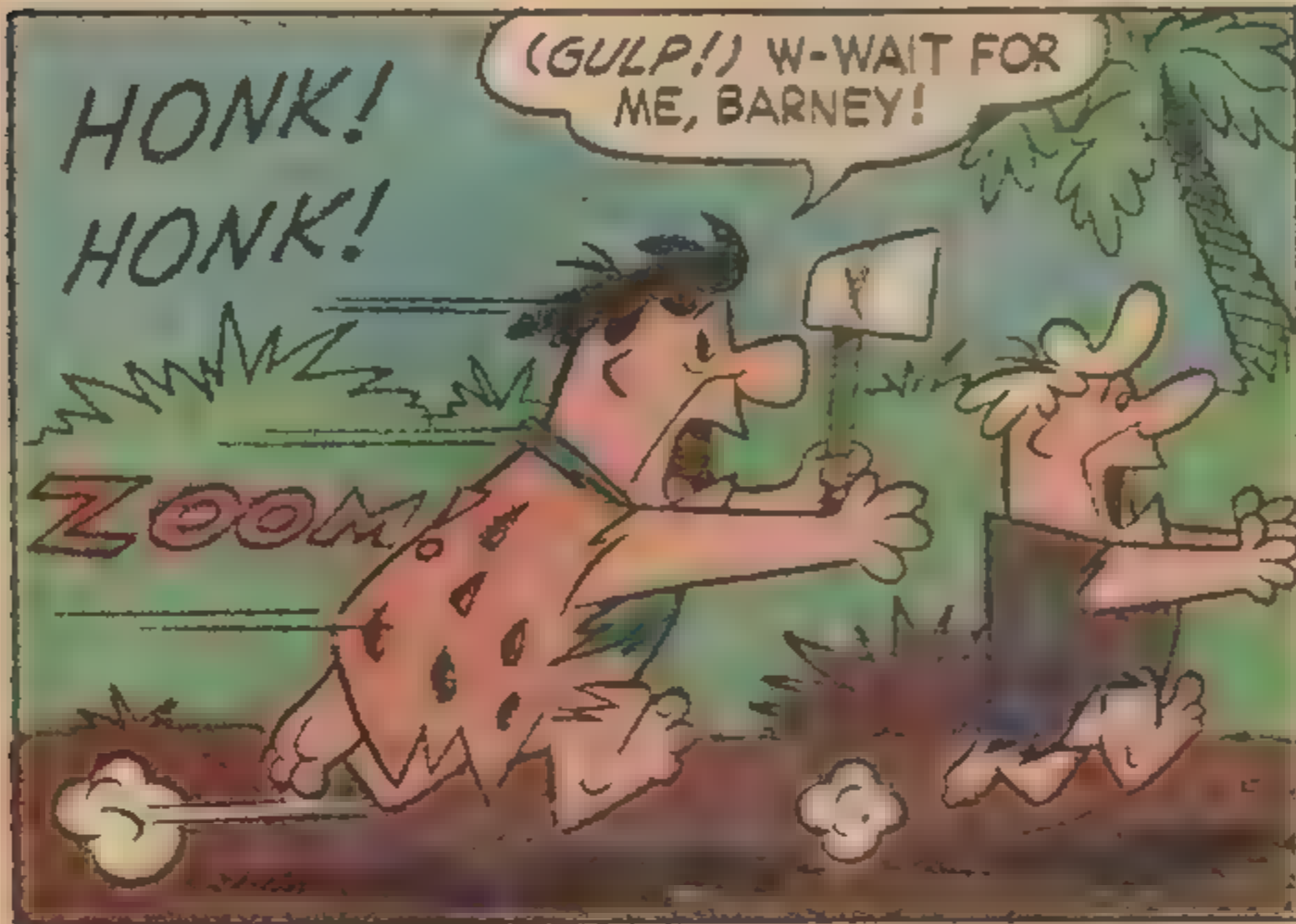
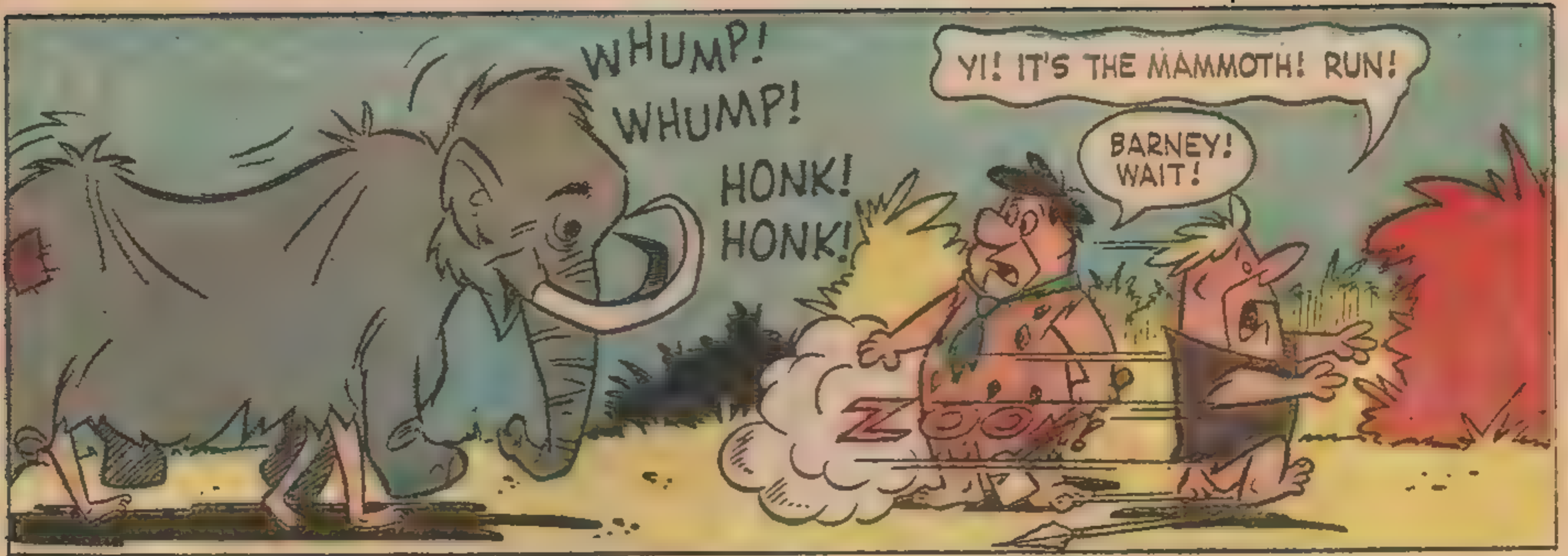








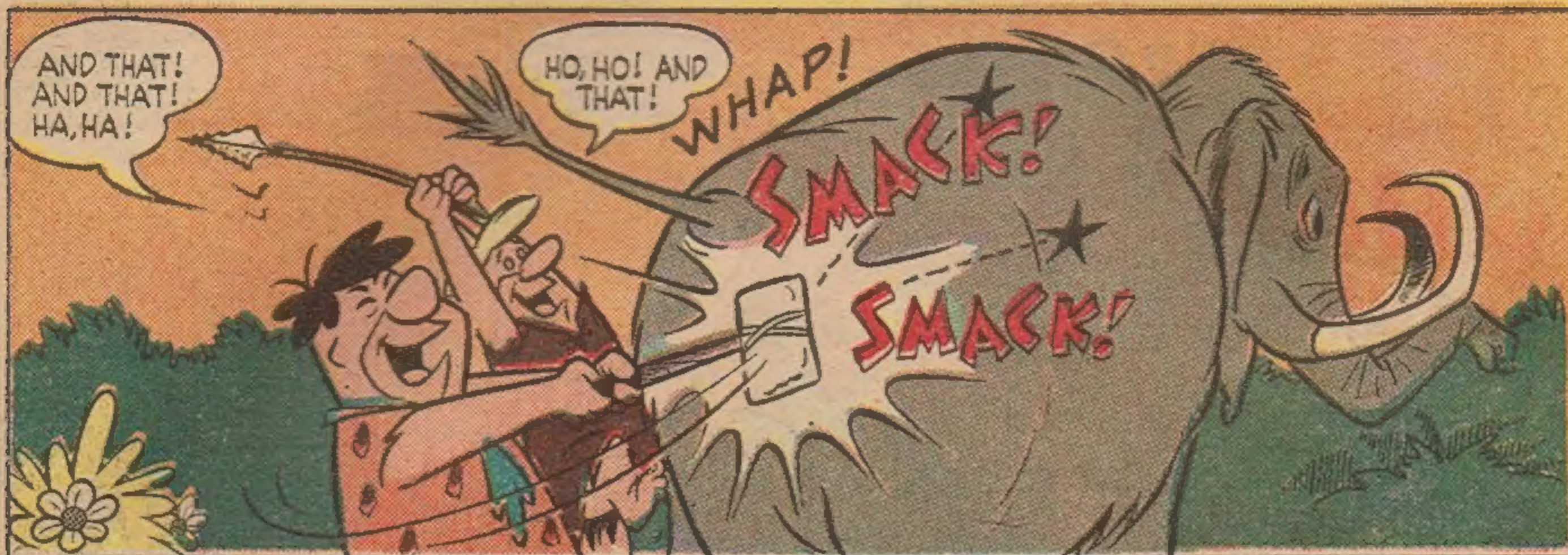
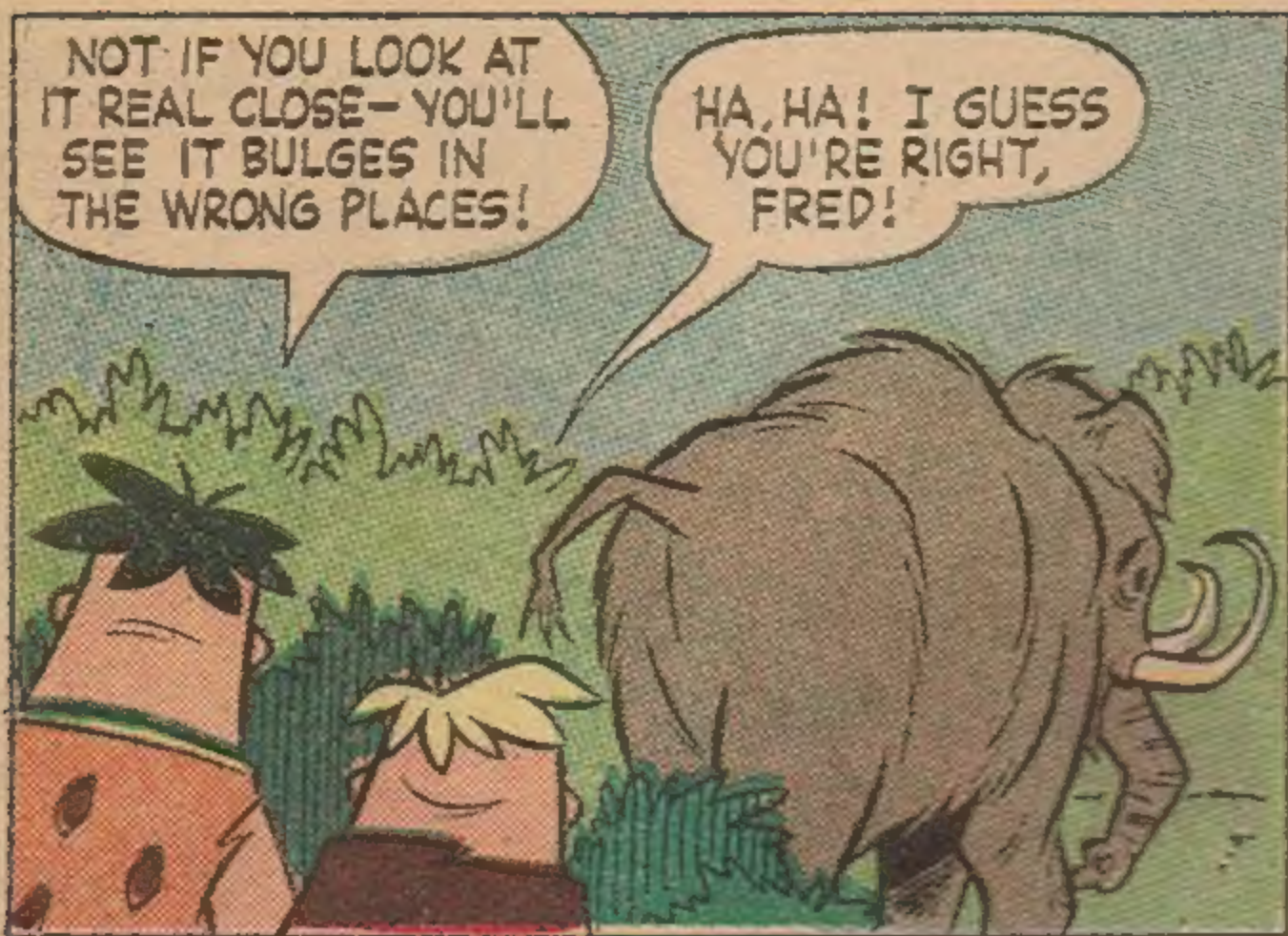




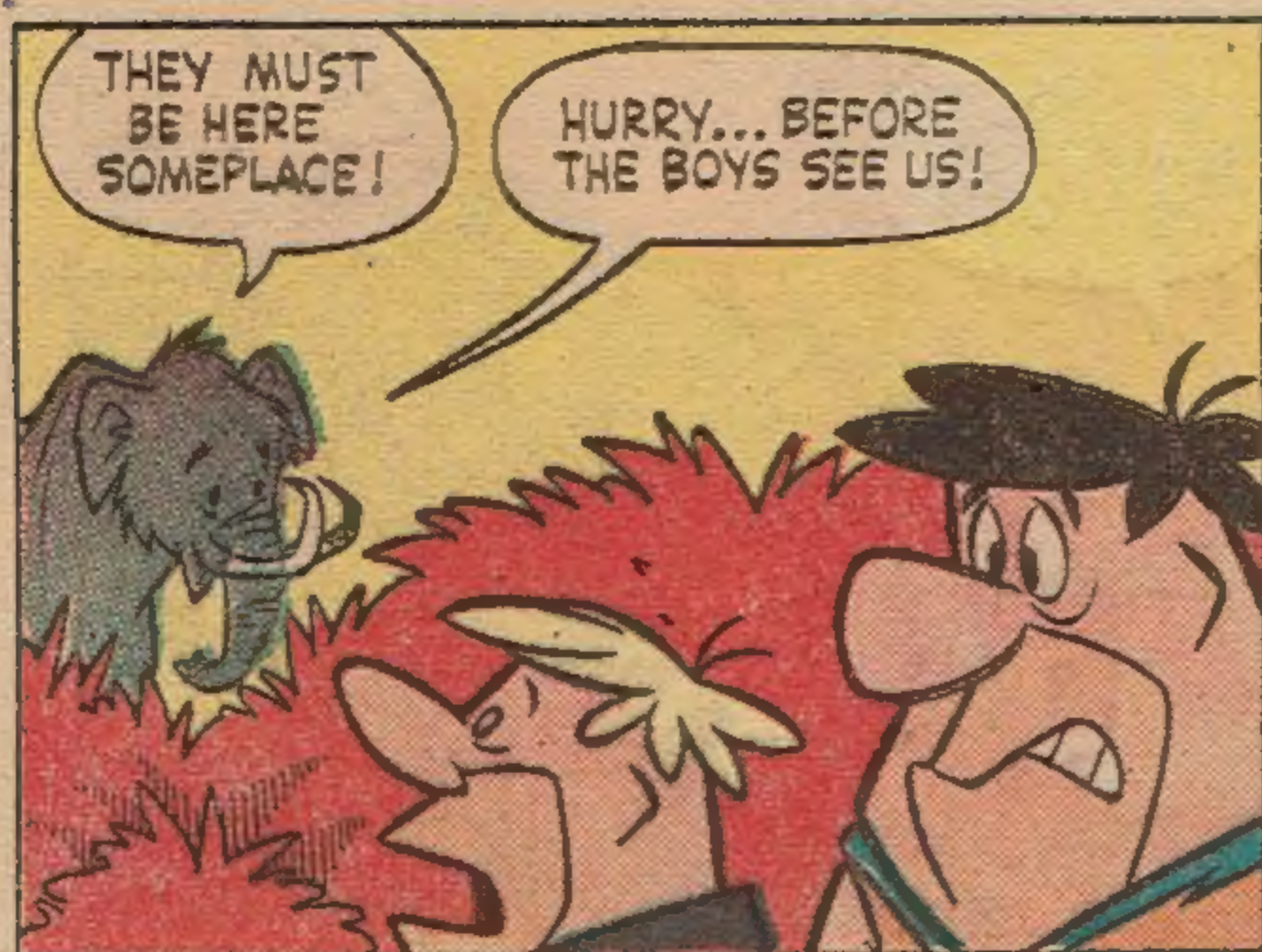




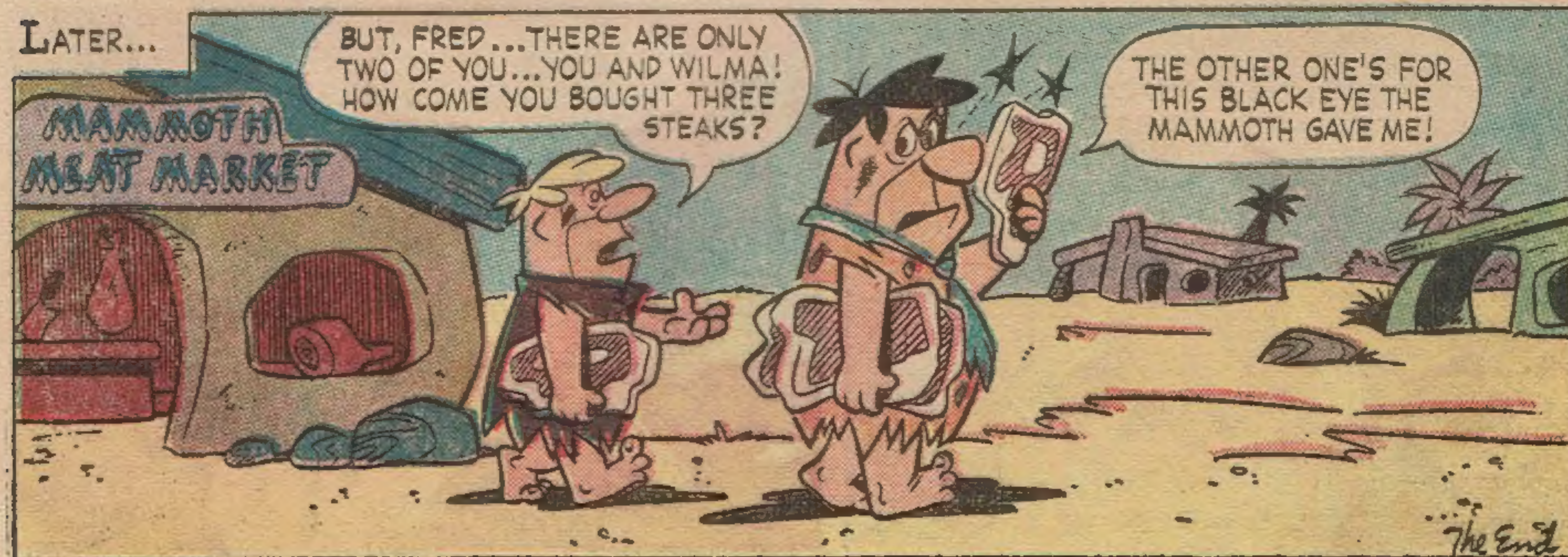








★ **CRASH!**  
**WHAM!**  
**HONK! HONK!**  
★ **WHOOMP!**







Our line: "Got a match?"

# WHAT'S YOUR LINE?



Try your humor I.Q. What line do you think best suits the picture below? Just for fun, try it on your friends, too. We hope our line is as funny as yours.

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